

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1848.

[SIXPENCE.]

NEW YEAR PROSPECTS.



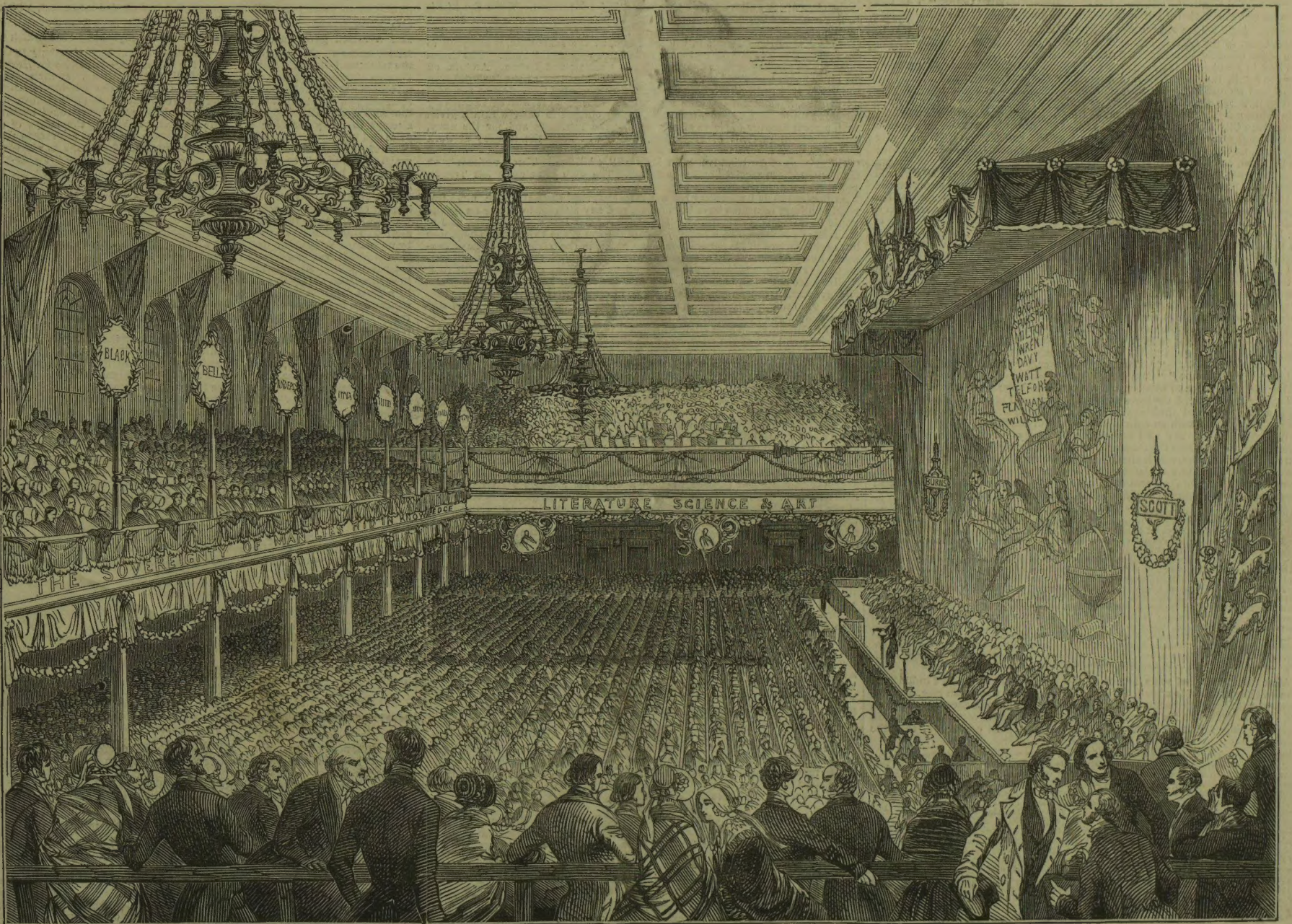
THE opening of the New Year, besides the interest it possesses as one of the starting-points of time, comes on us accompanied by an unusual amount of incident, domestic and foreign; but none of it is very exhilarating. At home we have a part of the Empire in such a state as to require an extraordinary application of the powers of the law, narrowly escaping the necessity of suspending it. That, and the whole condition of Ireland, is not a pleasant subject for a New Year's contemplation. In England

itself prospects are the reverse of cheerful; the depression of a scarcity of food, and the subsequent dearth of gold, is still upon us. The Revenue returns show a decrease compared with the previous year, which, though less in amount than might have been expected, is

still a heavy item on the wrong side of the account; it will do nothing towards brightening the first days of 1848. Trade is just in the state that might be imagined from these returns, which are the best index of activity or the reverse. Enterprise is checked for a time; it waits for the return of gold as vegetation slumbers till the sunbeams are strong enough to waken it. In every department men are disposed to do no more than what is absolutely necessary; railways are suspended, and all the interests connected with them are depressed; iron-masters are not anxious to increase their establishments, too glad, probably, if they can maintain them on their present footing. Lower down in the scale it is the same, or worse. Employment fails, and large bodies of men are let loose, with few savings from the period of labour, to float them over the, it is to be hoped, temporary difficulty. In Liverpool this disbanding, as it may be called, of whole armies of industry, has affected the peace of the locality; outrages have occurred, which have required unusual precautions on the part of the police; the security of life and property has been shaken. All these things are public anxieties, with nothing whatever of a cheering or festival character about them.

As if all this was not gloomy enough, we are being alarmed every day by discussions of the probability of a foreign invasion! The letter of the Duke of Wellington, written, as nearly as possible, this time twelvemonths, is first made public just at the juncture when it serves to deepen the prevailing gloom. Anxious as our homes and hearths may be, it is unpleasant to hear, from so

eminent an authority, that they are scarcely worth a week's purchase. "If a merry meeting is to be wished," says old *Dogberry*, "why, Heaven prohibit it!" Something of such an effect has the Duke's letter; the little hilarity possible under our adverse circumstances is sadly damped by visions of a French army in possession of London, pillaging the Bank (what would all tightness and pressure be to that?), with the millions of bullion leaving the country without a few quarters of corn in return, to say nothing of all the social disturbances consequent on the presence of a hostile force. And now that our neighbours are elevated by the surrender of Abdel-Kader, what may we not expect? The only consolation is that the great commander's epistle proceeds on an assumption that the advantages of steam are all on one side, while we have a belief that what it has done for our foes, if so we must call them, it has done fourfold for ourselves. There seems a presumption in venturing to question the arguments of such an authority, but we cannot subscribe to the position that we are to be annihilated so easily. If they can attempt more readily to cross the Channel, we can still more readily watch and intercept the crossing. Is England to wait till the armed host lands? Allow that, and we grant nearly all the rest; but that is just what we shall never permit to be done. Even the probability of the invasion threatened by Napoleon was much exaggerated; he wished to blind the powers of Europe as to the real destination of the "army of England," which was actually employed on a very different service; and here, it suited the policy of the Government to magnify the danger, in order to get taxes



GRAND SOIREE AT THE GLASGOW ATHENAEUM.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Hazlitt, in speaking of some of the graceful fancies of the writers of fiction, says,—“Two long since I first became acquainted with these characters; what old-fashioned friends the seem ; and yet I am not tired of them, like so many other friends, nor they of me.” In the same way, the books will not only possess the attraction of their own friendship ; but the friends themselves will be found to have no less charms than the donors. (Laughter.) I had almost said the *womanifold*, attraction of the idea of the idea of that widow whom the good Sir Roger de Coverley could never forget. (Laughter.) I can imagine Sophia Muff caring little for Gallantry at Glasgow, although her exploits have never been recorded. “Tom Jones” and I can imagine the “History of Europe” exciting the utmost interest without either the knowledge or consent of my friend, Sherif Allison. (Much laughter, which the learned Effie joined.) I can imagine, indeed, that in India all the facts are all the fictions of your library, and that in India all things are all the facts of your library. I will give place, being at least as curious to hear them, as you yourselves undoubtedly are, before I sit down, allow me to observe that it seems to me a most delightful and happy chance that this meeting should be held at this genial season of the year, when new friendships were opening up before us, and when we celebrate the birth of that divine truth which has himself the highest knowledge into to which we wish to draw, and which great system comprehend all mankind. I hail it as a most auspicious omen, at this time when the members of so many happy societies are assembling together, that we should be called upon to meet here to promote that purpose, a general good will and general improvement. I believe that such designs are worthy of the faith we hold, and I do believe that they are practical remembrances of sacred words. “On earth peace, good-will towards men.”

The official journal of Dec. 20 publishes a Royal decree, containing the following Article:—"Articles 70 and 71 of the regulation concerning the direction of the government of the colony of Surinam are suppressed, and replaced by the following disposition:—Commerce and navigation in the colony of Surinam are open to all nations with which the kingdom of the Netherlands is in relations of amity. Special decrees will regulate the conditions of the admission and the amount of duties to be taken. Colonial Minister is charged with the execution of this decree, a copy of which will be sent to the Council of State.—The Hague, Dec. 17th, 1847. WILLIAM I. To the Minister for the Colonies, J. C. Band." This decree is accompanied by a disposition from his Excellency the Minister of the Colonies, stating that the Royal decree shall come in force on the 1st of May, 1848; and that, after that date, the tariff of the export and import duties, to be introduced into the colony

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE AT WOOLWICH.—A very lamentable casualty occurred at Woolwich. At the moment when Colonel Peebles was suddenly seized with fatal illness, his son, a Captain in the 59th, who was at home on a visit to his parents, rushed out of the house in a state of great excitement to procure immediate medical assistance for his father. On passing hastily out of the gates of the Royal Marine barracks he was challenged by the sentry, and, in his excitement, he refused to heed the challenge, but passed on through the gate. The sentry, supposing that he was some soldier who wanted to get out of barracks, started at him with his bayonet, which pierced the back of Mr. Peebles' neck, inflicting a very serious wound, the consequences of which will be doubtful for some time.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Right Hon. R. More O'Ferrall, the new Governor of Malta, has arrived there in the *Oberon*.

The residence of Mr. W. Farren, the comedian, in Brompton-street, Brompton, was robbed, last week, of a basket of plate of the value of £50, consisting of silver spoons and forks, sauce ladles, a silver tea-pot, and cream-jug.

Mrs. Tawell has received a communication from the Solicitor of the Treasury, to the effect that the grant restoring the property of her late husband, the murderer, John Tawell, which had been confiscated to the Crown trustees, is now signed.

The *Cork Southern Reporter* has been purchased by some of the leaders of the Irish Confederation. Mr. Feargus O'Connor made an offer, but he was outbid by the Young Ireland candidates.

The Duke and Duchess of Beaufort and Lady Blanche Somerset have arrived on a visit to the Earl and Countess Howe, at Gopsall Hall, from Beaudesert.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge enjoyed the sport of shooting on Monday forenoon in Richmond-park.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, on the occasion of his visit to the play at Westminster School, was pleased to desire that an extra week's holiday should be granted. The school will therefore meet again on Wednesday evening, Feb. 2.

The Duke and Duchess of Leeds are entertaining a large party at Hornby Castle.

The Marchioness of Clanricarde and Lady Emily De Burgh have left town to join the circle partaking of the hospitalities of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, at Arundel Castle. The noble Marquis, who is visiting his estates in Ireland, returns to London this week.

Mr. Fletcher Norton, eldest son of the Hon. George Chappell Norton, has been appointed unpaid attaché to the British Embassy at Lisbon.

William Napier, Esq., has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the island of Labuan.

Mr. W. Young has withdrawn, at Wandsworth police-court, the summons which we noticed as having been issued against two gentlemen for riding on several occasions in first-class carriages with second-class tickets.

The police have received orders to call upon all the publicans at whose houses Derby Clubs are held, and caution them against continuing them for the future.

The health of the Lord Chancellor is gradually improving. It is, however, doubtful whether his Lordship will be sufficiently recovered to preside in the Court of Chancery by the commencement of next term.

The Archbishop of York will be the new Governor of the Charter-House, in the room of the late Earl of Harrowby.

The *Exeter Gazette* excuses itself from publishing President Polk's Message, on the ground that "it measures 15 feet 3 inches in length of an ordinary newspaper column."

A patent has been taken out in America for dispensing with sewing in the manufacture of shirts, collars, and linen articles. The pieces are fastened together by indissoluble glue.

On the 20th ultimo, the Elbe, at Hamburg, began to be frozen, and by the 22nd, the ice was sufficiently strong to bear small carts on it.

The Hon. Thomas James Bernard, member of her Majesty's Council in the island of Jamaica, was admitted by the Rev. Mr. Cotham, officiating priest, into the Roman Catholic Church, on the 23rd of November last. The event, a new one to Jamaica, has created no little sensation.

The accounts of the cholera at Tilsit have nowhere been officially confirmed.

A letter from Setif, in Algeria, dated the 17th ultimo, says:—"We experience intense cold here. It snows and freezes as in Russia."

In consequence of the demise of Mr. Munday, Mr. Cox is promoted to be assistant clerk of the Colonial Office; and the vacancy thus created in the appointment of private secretary to Mr. Hawes is supplied by the nomination of Mr. Higgins.

A private of the 1st Royals last week, at Warrington, having made a bet at a public-house that he would thrust down his throat a stick two feet long, he commenced the feat, and actually drove the stick down to the length of eighteen inches! but he died shortly afterwards.

By the death of Dr. Crotch, a vacancy occurs in the musical professorship of Oxford University. The election is vested in the two proctors.

The announcement that the Swiss Vorort had demanded the recall of M. Bois-le-Comte is confirmed.

The whole of the remaining establishment of servants left the Pavilion at Brighton on Friday, having received notice to quit some time since. Many of them have been there for the last 20 or 30 years. We understand that everything that can be has been removed from the edifice, the interior of which has now more the air of a barrack than a palace. What is to be done with the Brighton Pavilion is still a puzzle.

Captain Simmonds, the Government Inspector of Railways, has reported to the Railway Board of Commissioners his inspection of the Caledonian Railway, and his approval of the general state of the works along the Aire for public traffic.

From the 1st of January, the former Republic of Cracow will be assimilated with the other districts of the empire of Austria, with all that concerns its political administration.

The *Morning Chronicle* has published in full the letter of the Duke of Wellington to Sir J. Burgoyne on the national defences, the analysis of which, in that journal recently, has supplied so much subject for discussion.

A new set of colours are about to be presented to the 62nd Regiment of Foot, which suffered so dreadfully during the Sikh war, and was so highly extolled in the despatches of Lords Hardinge and Gough.

The name of Lord William Paget is omitted in the official Navy List for Jan. from the list of Captains.

The Société des Concerts du Conservatoire of Paris has addressed a letter of condolence to the widow of the lamented Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy.

The Envoy of the Holy See to Constantinople, Monsignor Ferrieri, has had an hotel fitted up for his reception at Pera, and one of the Sultan's carriages and a boat with five pair of oars placed at his disposal.

The cholera has of late made some progress in the Turkish capital, particularly in the military hospitals, where 30 out of 60 cases had proved fatal.

Colonel de Beaufort, Aide-de-Camp to the Duke d'Anmale, has presented to the King of the French the pistol of Abd-el-Kader, and to Madame Lamoriciere the sword of the celebrated Arab chief, which had been given by the Duke d'Anmale to her husband.

On the 21st ult. the arrival at Rome from France of 12,000 percussion muskets for the armament of the civic guard was announced.

On Monday, a body of the most influential members of the late Anti-monopoly Association of Liverpool, at a dinner in the Waterloo Hotel, presented Mr. Rawlins, their late active Secretary, with a silver salver, and other articles of plate, as a testimony of their sense of the great services rendered by him to the cause of Free-Trade.

A petition, to be presented to Parliament, against the removal of Jewish disabilities, has been recently agreed to, at a meeting of the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Ely.

The Hon. Mr. Lawley (2nd Life Guards) last week, while hunting with the Biester hounds, had his collar-bone broken by his horse falling at a five-barred gate and rolling upon him. Mr. Lawley, though at present confined to his room, is going on favourably.

Large quantities of base silver coin are now in circulation, especially five shilling pieces, which are so admirably executed as to preclude detection, unless by very competent judges.

Sir Nicholas Fitzsimon has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant for the King's County, which he formerly represented.

By a Treasury order, staves made of fir wood, intended for herring barrels, are, in future, to be admitted on the same footing, as regards exemption from duty, as staves of birch wood.

The house of Howell, James, and Co., which suspended payment some weeks since, has thrown off its temporary embarrassments, and purposes carrying on business with its usual spirit.

The Hon. Frances Grimston died at an early hour on Tuesday morning, at her town residence, in Chesterfield-street, Mayfair, aged 90, from an attack of the prevailing epidemic. Her ladyship was grand-aunt to the present Earl of Verulam.

Lord Haddington has not only allowed his tenants, for many years past, the privilege of killing game, but sends his keeper to get such game for them, if required, that is not to be found on his Tynninghame estate.

The late Archduchess of Parma, it is said, left all her jewellery (which is valued at six millions marks) to be divided among the Imperial family.

At the Rochdale Petty Sessions, on Monday last, a man, named Needham, was fined 5s. for having bitten the finger off a fellow workman.

The pieces of ice which have been accumulating in the Neva, at St. Petersburg, have united, and show a level surface. The cold is 15 degs. of Reaumur, with a clear sky and no snow. The navigation has definitively ceased.

M. Berard, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of Montpellier, in France, has just been dismissed from his place, in consequence of his having given in his adhesion to a reform banquet.

Deputy Finnis has acceded to a numerous signed requisition to stand for the Aldermanic gown of the Ward of Tower, in place of the late Alderman Lucas.

The *West Point* arrived in the Mersey, from New York, on Tuesday evening. She sailed on the 15th ult., and has about £10,000 in specie on freight.

MR. CANTELO'S PATENT HYDRO-INCUBATOR, FOR HATCHING CHICKENS.

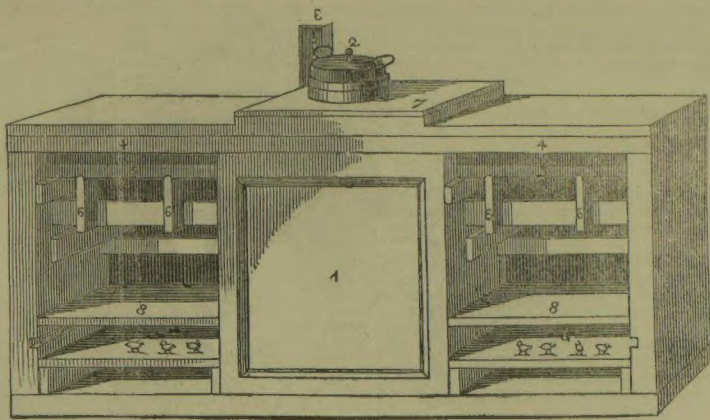
MR. CANTELO, the inventor of this new Incubator, has had the honour of submitting the same to Prince Albert, at Windsor Castle; and his Royal Highness having inspected the apparatus, it has since been shown to her Majesty.

The machine itself is very simple: it consists of a cistern of water hot, which is heated by a peculiar stove (No. 2), the heat of which is shown by a thermometer (No. 3). This water is heated to 109°, and flows over a surface of vulcanised caoutchouc (No. 4), the lower surface of which is in contact with a tray or nest of eggs (No. 5, 6), and maintains a heat of 106°. The tray is open at the sides, the bottom is made of wire gauze, lined with cotton canvass, and is raised or lowered by wedges (No. 6, 6, 6), thus merely presenting a small surface to the lower surface of the caoutchouc, which represents the breast of the parent fowl, and thus only a top contact heat is communicated to the egg. Around the stove is a warm chamber (No. 7), in which the chickens are put as soon as hatched, and where they remain about thirty-six hours before taking food; they are then placed under the Hydro-Mothers (No. 8, 8), which consist of a series of pipes, kept at a same heat of 106°, and under which the chickens nestle as under a real mother.

There is now no further trouble. During the first ten days, the chickens feed themselves in the house, and are then only permitted to go out in the open air, returning at pleasure to the protection of the Hydro-Mother. At the end of six weeks they are put into a common roosting-house, and henceforth shift for themselves.

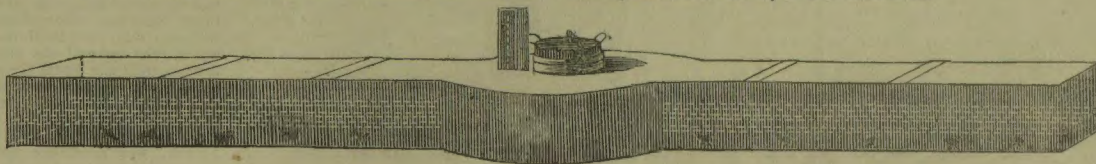
The Engraving B is a figure of a large Hydro-Mother, 44 feet long. The warm water pipes are placed about four inches from the ground, and a moveable board is so placed that the backs of the youngest chicks just touch the pipes, the board being lowered as the chickens increase in size.

It has hitherto been believed that the blood-heat of the feathered tribe was the same as that of the human race, viz., 98°. Mr. Cantelo asserts that it is 106°, and he invites public discussion on this point; and he is ever ready and willing to demonstrate this important, though, as he considers, overlooked fact.



The other point is the manner in which this heat is conveyed to the egg to vivify it. This he as clearly proves is only by contact on the top. The principle of vitality floats in the egg, and is constantly on the top, thus presenting itself to the bird's breast, leaving the other part exposed to the ordinary heat of the surrounding atmosphere; and, as the blood-vessels form, the heat is conducted to every part of the egg.

The Hydro-Incubator is exhibited at No. 209, Regent-street; as also at Mr. Cantelo's Model Farm, at Chiswick, where he has more than 2000 head of poultry running about, from one day to three months old.



CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. H. C."—If the moves made subsequently to your King having been placed in check, are known, they should be retraced, and the game resumed from that point. See the 19th Law in the "Chess-Player's Handbook."

"W. F. S."—The Chess-Player's Handbook, published by Bohn.

"A Beginner."—You cannot take a man in the operation of Castling.

"A Young Lady."—The King may relieve himself from check by taking the piece which checks him, by interposing another piece of his own, and by removing out of the check.

"W. H. S."—The two Kings should be placed opposite each other. Such trivial points ought to be learned from some elementary work. With respect to the 9th move in Messrs. H. and S.'s game, it is obviously the Q Kt which is played to K 2nd, when attacked by the Pawn.

"E. P. K."—A Problem which can be solved in less than the prescribed number of moves is a mistake; but you have not shown this to be the case with 205, because mate cannot be forced against the best defence on Black's part, in either of the ways you represent.

"S. B."—Hull, is cordially thanked for his courteous and useful communications.

"Sopraccita."—has failed in the clever stratagem by "H. S." of Preston. The key move is White's Castling on the outset; after this, all is easy enough. His solution of Enigma 246 is likewise imperfect, as he will readily discover on reviewing the position.

"Honorary Secretary."—The only books at present needed for your new Club will be the "Chess-Player's Chronicle," the sterling works of Lewis, and the lately published "Handbook;" add to these the little "Manual" for beginners, by Mr. C. Kenny, and you will be set up at once with a Chess library, sufficiently comprehensive for all working purposes.

"G. S." will perceive, on referring to our solution of Mr. Stanley's elegant little Problem, that White has the alternative of advancing his Q B P at the second move, in lieu of playing his Rook, and that this enables him to defer the mate to the fifth move. Many thanks for the old Problem, with which we are perfectly familiar, although its author is at the moment forgotten.

"Ambulator."—The Problem you refer to in the "Chess-Player's Chronicle" cannot possibly be solved in the way suggested.

"Marcus."—There is no error in Problem No. 206. See our solution.

"F. G. R."—We believe there are two Chess Clubs in Glasgow. Enigma 247 is quite right. Try both that and 251 once more.

"M. T. G."—No apologies are called for, since it always affords us pleasure to remove any impediment in the path of a young player.

"Woodstockiensis."—In the position sent, mate can be given easily in two moves.

"Subscriber ab initio."—Assuredly, if any periodical dedicated to the extension of Chess has peculiar claims to the encouragement and protection of British amateurs, it is the "Chess-Player's Chronicle," the record for years of the very finest examples of play that have ever appeared, the greater part of which, but for this periodical, would have been lost to us for ever.

"D. D."—We rarely or never see the paper mentioned. If you will be good enough to forward the extract, it shall be properly refuted.

"C. H. S."—New York.—No news whatever of your tenth number; and no acknowledgement of the packet having reached you!

"Shagird."—The promised article on the present state of Chess in India will be highly acceptable to the lovers of the game in Europe. Pray write again at your earliest convenience.

"Juvenis."—Apply for the books required, to Hastings, of Carey-street, who will not doubt send you his printed list of Chess works.

"D. C."—Glasgow.—The last problem sent is vastly inferior to many of your earliest efforts. Appended are the solutions you request to have:—

Enigma 221.—1. R to Q 3rd (ch); 2. Q to K R 8th (ch); 3. Kt to K B 6th—mating next move.

No. 223.—1. Q to B 6th; Q takes Q (best). 2. P to B 4th (disc. ch); R takes B. 3. Kt to Q B 3rd—mate.

"A. B. C."—Mate cannot be given in our last Problem in less than the stipulated number of moves.

"J. H. H."—We are compelled occasionally, from stress of matter, to defer our replies to Correspondents until the following week.

"G. R."—Lewis's "First Series of Lessons."

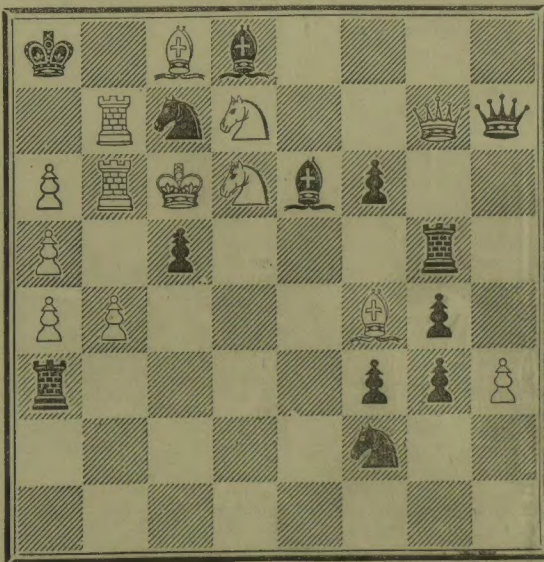
Solutions by "Sigma," "G. A. H.," Leeds; "M. P.," "Ambulator," "T. R. C.," "Sunnyside," "H. P. L.," "A. L. M.," "S. P. Q. R.," "E. G. D.," "P. R. S.," "A. D. A.," "E. P. K.," "T. R. S.," "J. H. H.," are correct. Those by "Bagshot," "A. Z.," "F. T. V.," "F. G.," "Woodstockiensis," are wrong.

"** We beg to acknowledge the receipt of several beautiful Problems, composed by Messrs. Kling, Clare, Annett, and other skilful inventors, of which we shall gladly avail ourselves.

PROBLEM, No. 207.

For this curious Enigma we are indebted to the author, the famous native Chess player at Delhi, MOONSHIEE WARIS ALI.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The conditions of Solution are, that either party playing first is to mate his opponent in ten moves, the last three of which must be three successive checks of three Pawns.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 206.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Kt to Q 6th	R to K R sq (best)	White will check him with the Kt at Q	
2. R takes Q	P to Q B 5th (best)	Kt 8th or K 5th, mating with the Rook	
3. R to Q Kt sq—and play as Black can		next move.	

CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

SPRIGHTLY SKIRMISH, IN WHICH MR. STAUNTON GAVE THE QUEEN'S ROOK TO MR. BROWN.

(Remove White's Queen's Rook from the Board.)

WHITE (Mr. S.).	BLACK (Mr. B.).	WHITE (Mr. S.).	BLACK (Mr. B.).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	12. Q B to Q R 3d	B takes Kt
2. K Kt to B 3d	Q Kt to B 3d	13. Q takes B	K Kt to B 3d
3. K B to Q B 4th	K B to Q B 4th	14. P to Q 6th	P takes P
4. P to Q Kt 4th	B takes Q Kt P	15. Kt takes K B P	Q to her B 2d
5. P to Q B 3d	B to Q R 4th	16. Kt takes Q P (ch)	
6. Castles	P to Q 3d	(b)	K to B sq
7. P to Q 4th	P takes P	17. Q to her Kt 5th (c)	P to Q R 3d
8. P takes P	B to Q Kt 3d	18. Q to K Kt 5th	P to K R 3d
9. P to Q 5th	Q Kt to K 2d	19. Q to K 5th	Q to B 3d
10. P to K 5th (a)	P takes P	20. Q to K 6th	
11. Kt takes P	Q B to K B 4th		And Black surrendered.

(a) The Rubicon once passed, by advancing the Queen's Pawn in this opening, the King's Pawn must follow, or the attack loses all its vitality in a few more moves.

(b) Far better than merely taking off the K Rook.

(c) Indispensable, to prevent the interposition of the adverse Bishop at Q B 4th.

GAME PLAYED IN A MATCH BETWEEN MESSRS. HARRWITZ AND MEDLEY.

The former giving the odds of the Pawn and two moves.

(Remove White's K B P from the board.)

BLACK (Mr. M.).	WHITE (Mr. H.).	BLACK (Mr. M.).	WHITE (Mr. H.).
1. P to K 4th	Q Kt to B 3d	20. R takes P (ch) (d)	K to R (sq)
2. P to Q 4th	P to K 3d	21. Q to her 3d	Kt to K B 4th
3. Q Kt to B 3d	P to Q 4th	22. R takes Q B P	Q to K Kt 3d
4. K Kt to B 3d	P to Q 4th	23. Q B to Kt 2d	Q to K Kt 8th (ch)
5. P to K 5th	K B to Q Kt 5th	24. K to his 2d	Q takes K R P
6. K B to Q 3d	K Kt to K 2d	25. Q to K 3d (e)	P to Q 5th
7. P to Q R 3d	B takes Kt (ch)	26. R to Q B 5th	Q to K R 5th
8. P takes B	P to K R 3d	27. Q R to K R (sq)	Q to K 2d
9. K Kt to R 4th (a)	Castles	28. R to Q B 4th	Q R to Q Kt (sq)
10. Q to K Kt 4th	K Kt to K B 4th	29. B takes Q P	P to Q Kt 3d (f)
11. Kt to K Kt 6th	R to B 2d	30. R takes B (ch)	R takes R
12. Q to K R 5th	K Kt to K 2d (b)	31. Q to her 3d (g)	R takes Q B P (ch)
13. P to K Kt 4th	Q to her 2d	32. K to Q (sq)	R to Q B 2d
14. K R to Kt (sq)	Kt takes Kt	33. R to Q 5th	Kt takes B
15. B takes Kt	R to K B 6th	34. Q to K Kt 6th	Kt to K B 4th
16. P to K Kt 5th	R takes Q B P	35. R to K Kt 5th	Q to her 2d (ch)
17. P takes K 5th	Kt takes Q P	36. K to K 2d	R to Q 7th (ch)
18. B to K 8th (c)	R to K R 6th	37. K to B (sq)	R to Q 8th (ch)
19. Q takes R	Q takes B	38. K to Kt 2d	Kt to R 5th (ch)

(a) Here Black commences an attack, which, if followed out with his ordinary skill and attention, must have insured him an easy victory.

(b) Anticipating the advance of the K Kt Pawn.

(c) The present game is certainly an unfavourable example of Black's powers, but it is, nevertheless, exceedingly interesting and instructive, from the abundant opportunities for winning which the attack affords, and which the attacking player, by a sort of intuition, overlooks. At this point, by simply moving the Bishop to his 7th, checking, White's game is irreparable, e. g. —

18. B to 7th (ch)

19. P to K R 7th (ch)

Winning the Queen and the Game.

(d) Very inferior to taking P with P, a capture that leaves White sans resource.

(e) Mr. M. was evidently unconscious of the advantages his position commands. Instead of this feeble, defensive move, he should have played as follows:—

25. Q takes Kt

26. P to K 6th (dis ch)

27. Q R to K Kt sq (ch)

Q takes R (or Mate follows in two moves)

(f) Now White begins to turn the tables on his foe. This move regains the exchange at least.

(g) To protect the Q B P, but it can be taken with impunity.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 255.—By M. GROSDÉMANGE.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q Kt 3d	K at K B 4th	Ps at K R 4th, and	
R at K 3d	Ps at K B 3d and	K B 2d	
Bs at K R 5th and	6th, and K 3d	White to play, and mate in four moves.	
Q Kt 8th			

No. 256.—By Mr. KLING.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at K B 3d	K at K Kt 4th	Ps at K R 2d, K 2d, Ps at K R 3d, K B	
R at Q R sq	R at Q sq	3d and 5th, and	
B at K B 7th	B at K B sq	Q 3d	

White to play, and mate in four moves.

No. 257.—By W. H. C.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at his R 5th	K at his B 4th	B at Q R 6th	R at Q R 8th
Q at her R 3d	Q at her Kt 3d	Kt at K sq	B at Q R 7th
B at K R 8th	R at K Kt 5th		P at K 2d

White to play, and mate in three moves.

No. 258.—



THE LATE MADAME ADELAIDE.

MADAME ADELAIDE D'ORLEANS.

THE death of this Princess—the sister of his Majesty the King of the French—which we announced in our Postscript of last week, has produced, throughout the various political circles of Paris, a sensation which, in this country, it would be difficult to comprehend, as arising from what may appear so inadequate a cause, unless some notice, of a biographical character, of the fortunes of the illustrious deceased, in connexion with those of her Royal brother, both prior and subsequently to his elevation to the Throne of France, were offered in explanation. We, therefore, subjoin a few particulars of her early career.

Her Royal Highness Eugénie Adelaide Louisa, Princess D'Orleans, was born on the 23rd of August, 1777, in the Palais Royal, the town residence of her father, Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orleans (the famous *Egalité* of the Revolution), and was then four years younger than her Royal brother, the King of the French. Their mother was the Princess Marie Adelaide de Bourbon Penthièvre. The education of the young members of his family had been entrusted by *Egalité* to the celebrated MADAME DE SILEY (DE GENLIS), and thus his present Majesty and Madame Adelaide had never been for a day separated till the year 1785, and then only for a short period, when Louis Philippe—the Duke of Chartres—assumed the command of the 14th Regiment of Dragoons, which was called after him. From the year 1785 till the fatal year of 1793, the young Duke had almost daily opportunities of seeing his sister, and even when he joined the army of Dumouriez, an active correspondence was kept up between them. Thus were they both prepared for the great events which were, in course of

taking place, and in which, by the exhibition of calmness, courage, and judgment, they secured for themselves personal respect, if not always the consideration due to their birth and exalted rank. After the retreat and defeat of Wermdine, the young Duke of Chartres prepared to leave France. With this view, he presented himself at the Austrian headquarters, at Mons, to obtain a passport, and thence gained the frontiers of Switzerland. At Schaffhausen he joined Mlle. Adelaide D'Orleans, who had left Paris, accompanied by Madame De Genlis. On the 6th May, 1793, they left Schaffhausen for Zurich, where they had intended to settle. But so soon as the magistrates of the Canton learned that the illustrious exiles bore the name of Orleans, they were prohibited from tarrying in that Canton.

From Zurich they proceeded to Zug, where they remained for some weeks, passing as an Irish family; but being soon afterwards recognised by some French emigrants, the magistrates of Zug were ordered by the authorities of Berne to intimate to the illustrious exiles that they must seek another retreat.

The Duke of Chartres, now seeing that his presence, so far from protecting his sister, only served to draw down on her fresh persecutions, determined to seek out a safe asylum in which he might place her. He addressed himself with this view to M. de Montesquieu, who enjoyed the greatest influence with the Swiss Government, and who succeeded in obtaining a refuge for Mlle. Adelaide in the convent of St. Clare, at Bremgarten. But her brother, the present King of the French, was meantime obliged to wander from Canton to Canton on foot; and it was at this period he obtained the situation of mathematical professor in the college of Reichenau, in the Grisons, where for eight months he taught the mathematics, under the name of Chabaud Latour.

It was not, however, till his sister had obtained a safe asylum in Hungary, with her aunt, the Princess of Conti, that the Duke of Chartres embarked for America. He set sail from Hamburg, in September, 1796, and was rejoined by his brothers, Montpensier and Beaujolais, in February, 1797. In America the three brothers remained till the month of January, 1800, when they set sail for England, and arrived at Falmouth, where they were again rejoined by their sister. Within eight years of this latter period, the Duke de Chartres had the misfortune to lose both his brothers by consumption. The youngest, Beaujolais, died at Malta, in May, 1808, and thence the only surviving brother and sister of the house of Orleans proceeded to Palermo, where, in 1809, the Duke married the daughter of Ferdinand IV.

of Sicily. Over the history of Louis Philippe from the day of his marriage it is not our intention to travel. Suffice it to say, that though for nine and thirty years the Queen of the French, Marie Amélie, has been to her Sovereign and husband the most affectionate and tender of consorts, yet his sister Adelaide has ever been his guide, his counsellor—his sister and friend combined.

Retiring and unobtrusive, the Queen of the French seeks not to interfere in public affairs, and her existence would be almost unknown unless her hand and influence were traceable in some matters relating to religion, or the Roman Catholic Church in France, or to the settlement and establishment of her children. Not so, however, with the late Madame Adelaide. For more than forty years before her death she had been little separated from her Royal brother, and exerted over his mind a predominant and prevailing influence.

Women have in France ever exercised a much greater influence, both in politics and literature, than in any other country. In times not very remote we may point to the beautiful Duchess de Longueville, the sister of the great Conde; the Duchess de Maine, the Marquise de Rambouillet, Madame de Maintenon, Madame du Deffant, Madame Roland, and Madame de Genlis; and, in our own day, we need but cite the names of Madame de Chevreuse, Madame de Balbi, Madame du Cayla, the Duchesses of Angoulême and Berri, and Madame Adelaide. Though there was nothing in the character of Madame Adelaide resembling the character of the Duchess of Angoulême, still, in the tones of the voice and the external manner, there was some resemblance, and it is certain that the sister of the King of the French exercised a far larger share of influence over her brother than his daughter-in-law and niece exerted over that graceful and agreeable, yet obstinate and bigoted, Prince, Charles X.

Madame Adelaide was a woman of firm and sound judgment, and of the

calmest and most reflective courage. She had seen much and travelled much and had been a witness of the most wonderful vicissitudes. She had visited with her brother Switzerland, England, Sicily, Spain, Malta, Gibraltar, and various parts of Italy; and, in her earlier days it was her habit to keep a journal, and to work, like her now Royal brother, at some trade or handicraft, by which, in case of necessity, she could obtain a living. Thus, while Louis Philippe was as expert a maker of toys and baskets as any journeyman of Nuremberg or Amsterdam, his sister was an accomplished embroiderer and a beautiful maker of lace. When Napoleon, in 1815, landed at Cannes, the Duke of Orleans was sent, with Monsieur, by order of Louis XVIII., to stop the march of the returned Emperor. In this enterprise they failed. On his return to Paris the Duke of Orleans directed his consort and children to proceed to England; but Madame Adelaide remained with him, and followed, we believe, his footsteps to Cambrai, Douai, Valenciennes, and Lille. Nor was it till his Royal Highness bade adieu to France, in a letter to Marshal Mortier, that his sister set out with him for Twickenham, near London.

In the preliminary arrangements preparatory to the settlement of 1830, Madame Adelaide had a large share.

History has not yet disclosed a true and authentic narrative of the events in which the Duke of Orleans took some undefined part, immediately before the Revolution of 1830 was completed, in connection with the party which placed him on the throne. Such results are never the result of spontaneous impulse or uncontrolled accident, and posterity will probably find in the memoirs of a time still too near our own evidence which is denied to ourselves. But the conduct of Madame Adelaide at that memorable period is well known; and her decision, at a moment when Louis Philippe himself manifested an apparent irresolution, and the Duchess of Orleans a decided repugnance, may be said to have placed the Crown on the brows of her brother. On the 30th of July, 1830, M. Thiers and M. Scheffer—men at that time of slender character and authority to convey the offer of a Crown—proceeded to Neuilly, to communicate to the Orleans family the wishes of the party then in possession of supreme power in Paris. Louis Philippe had retired to Raincy, and the emissaries of the Hotel Lafayette were received at first by the Duchess. No sooner had M. Scheffer disclosed the object of his mission, than he was interrupted by the generous and delicate refusal of the future Queen, who disdained to wear a crown just snatched from her nearest relatives. The scene changed when Madame Adelaide entered the room. "Make us what you will," said the bold and not unambitious Princess, "provided we are not proscribed"—for, in presence of these revolutionary scenes, the terrible recollections of 1792 were mingled with dreams of a more august future. Madame Adelaide listened with marked favour to the arguments by which M. Thiers thought fit to support his mission. She expressed her own readiness to enter Paris, then entirely in the power of the populace; and she assented, on behalf of her brother, to the offer which placed the destinies of France in his control.

In all the subsequent deliberations of Louis Philippe's reign, Madame Adelaide has enjoyed a great degree of influence. She contributed to give to the Court of France that strong domestic character which has governed not only its manners but its policy. Her shrewdness and fidelity entitled her to the confidence of the King and the deference of his Ministers; and her enormous fortune (estimated, we understand, at 60,000,000*fr.*) has enabled her to provide for those members of the Royal Family to whom the Chamber of Deputies has hitherto refused a suitable provision.

Madame Adelaide had been for many years privately married to General Baron Athalin, a Peer of France, formerly an officer in the staff of Napoleon, and now one of the Aides-de-Camp of his Majesty the King of the French, who sent him in 1830 on confidential missions to the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg. Baron Athalin is a very scientific engineer, and one of the most accomplished draughtsmen in Europe, as will appear from his labours in Charles Nodier's "Ancienne France," and in Golberry's "Antiquités d'Alsace."

During a long time past the Princess Adelaide was sinking a prey to a serious malady, which was slowly exhausting the little force which the vicissitudes, the fatigues, and the chagrin of her long career had left her. After the attack of Legonette on the King, she said to one of her ladies of honour, "I may still live some time, but be assured that I have this day received my death-blow." A few days since, Madame Adelaide had been attacked with the reigning epidemic, which, though slight, had complicated the disease under which her Royal Highness had been suffering. Nevertheless, her position did not inspire any serious uneasiness. She rose on the 30th, complaining only of extreme weakness. She received the King and the Royal Family that afternoon. She conversed with the Duke de Montpensier as to the Christmas presents she proposed to purchase. She even expressed a hope to assist, but seated, at the presentation on New Year's-day. In the afternoon, she slumbered on her sofa. Her sleep was tranquil, and showed no symptom of danger; her respiration was easy and natural. The King entered the Princess' chamber, who continued to sleep. He departed without having disturbed her. At a later hour, the physician of her Royal Highness approached her, and having carefully observed her, he began to be apprehensive of that prolonged and obstinate lethargy. Shortly afterwards symptoms of too serious a character gave this peaceable sleep its real character—it was the commencement of the Princess' agony. The King rushed into the chamber in a state of distraction. The King, the Queen, and the Princesses surrounded the couch of the Princess in her agony, who received in the midst of the tears and the prayers of her family kneeling before her the religious assistance which opens the gates of Heaven to a Christian soul. Some minutes afterwards, the Princess was no more.

The body of Princess Adelaide, after being embalmed, was exposed in a *chapel ardente* at the Tuileries on Sunday, and her funeral took place at Dreux on Wednesday.

The King and the Court are to wear mourning during two months.

The two Chambers, anxious to give the King a mark of sympathy and respect on the occasion of the death of Princess Adelaide, paid his Majesty a visit of condolence on Friday week. All the chiefs of the different factions of the dynastic Opposition, Messrs. Thiers, Dufaure, Billault, Remusat, Odillon Barrot, united with their Conservative colleagues in a manifestation inspired by a sentiment of lively sympathy for the King in his affliction, and of deep regret for the memory of the departed Princess.

WILL OF MADAME ADELAIDE.

The fortune left by Madame Adelaide is a very large one, and there are a great number of versions abroad as to the manner in which she has disposed of it, but we have reason to think that the following details are correct:—The whole amount of the Princess' fortune is estimated at considerably more than 100 millions of francs. By a codicil to her will, written very recently, she leaves the life rent of her whole fortune to the King her brother, but after his death it is to be divided among the younger branches of the Royal family. The Dukes of Nemours and Montpensier, and the Prince of Joinville, are to have each nearly thirty millions; the Queen of the Belgians gets a legacy of four millions; the Duke de Chartres, 2,500,000*fr.*; and the young Duke of Württemberg (the King's grandson), two millions. The Princess states in her will that she leaves nothing to the Count de Paris, because he will succeed to the Throne, and will, therefore, require no additional fortune. Besides these legacies in the Royal Family, the Princess has left Rentes producing an annual income of 60,000*fr.*, to the hospital of Piepus, which was founded by herself. She also leaves an annuity of 7000*fr.* to the Count de Chastellux, her chevalier d'honneur, and numerous smaller legacies to friends and domestics. The Duke d'Aumale gets no part of the Princess' fortune, but she has left several objects of art to him as *souvenirs*.

It is said that the Princess has bequeathed to the Duke de Nemours her forests of Crecy and Armainvilliers; to the Prince de Joinville, her forest of Arc, in Barrois; and to the Duke de Montpensier, her magnificent estate of Randan.

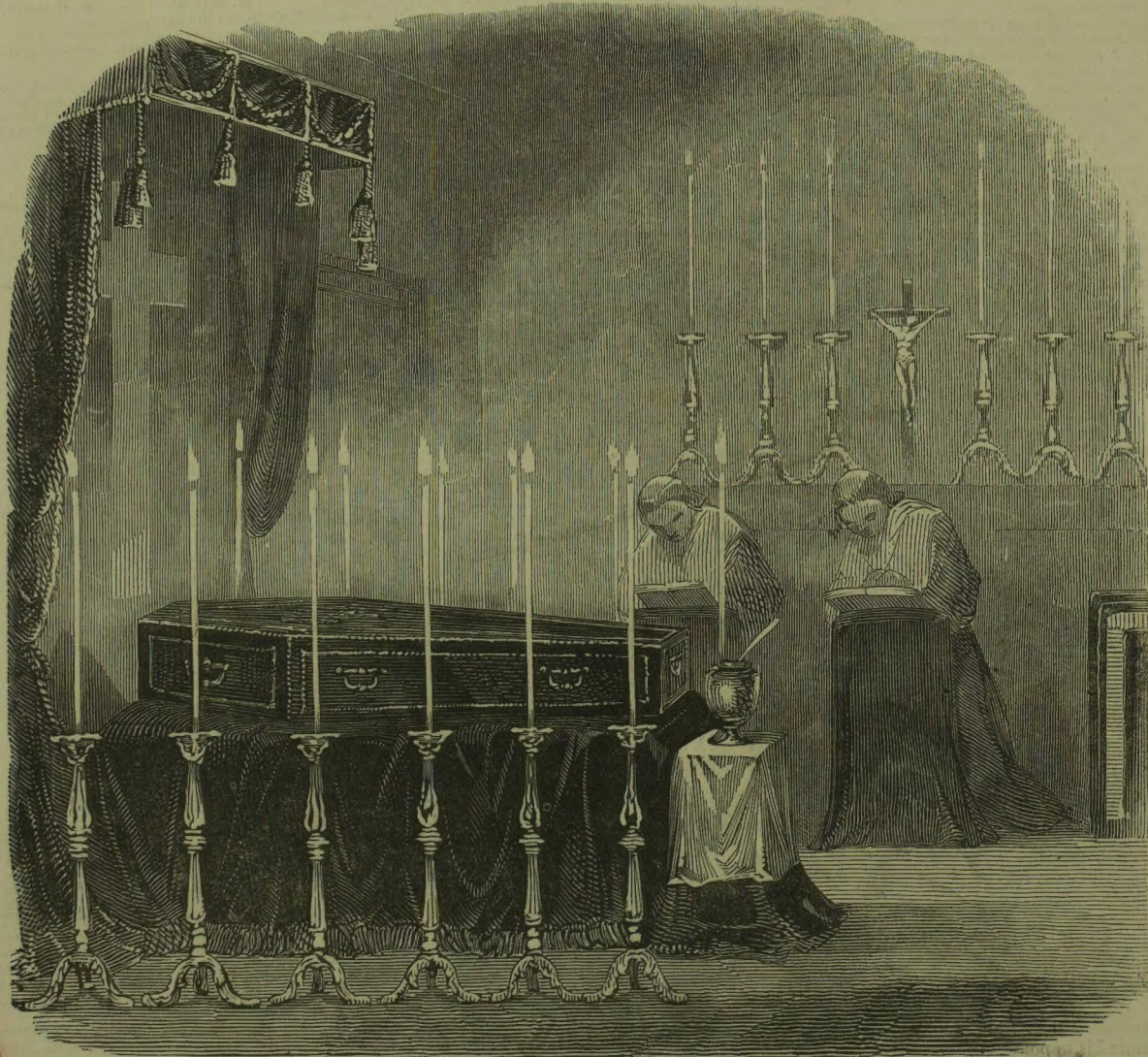
THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

We have this week engraved a *Portrait of Madame Adelaide*, from a painting by Winterhalter; it is a fine whole-length portrait, and has recently been engraved and published in Paris and London.

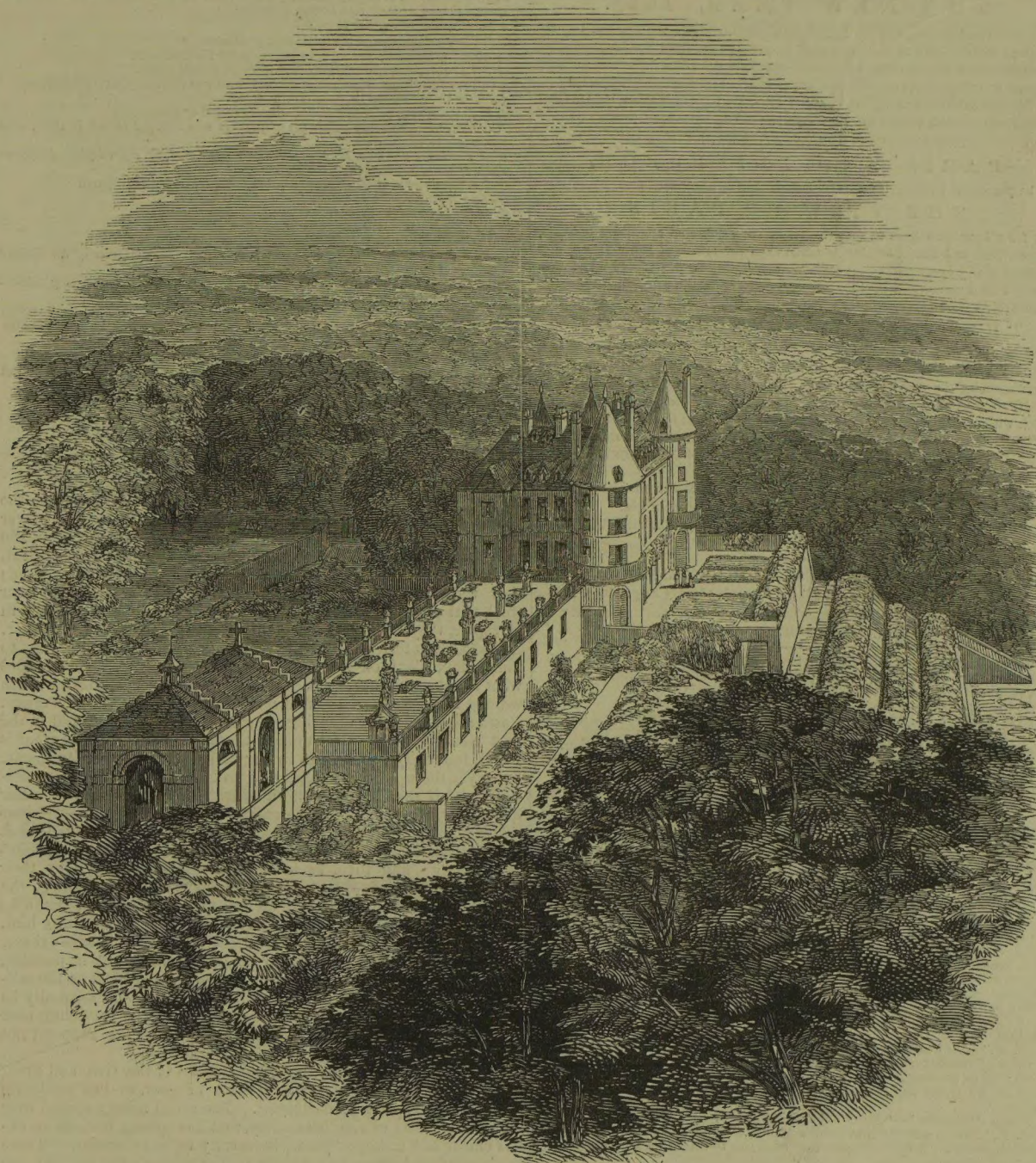
The *Chapelle Ardente*, which we have also illustrated, was fitted up in one of the salons of the late Princess, on the ground-floor of the Pavilion of Flora, at the Tuileries. The apartment was entirely hung with black—floor, walls, and ceiling; and the coffin covered with black velvet, with silver nails and finings, was placed beneath a black canopy, also trimmed with silver. At the foot of the coffin was a small pedestal, covered with black velvet trimmed with silver; and over this a white napkin, upon which was set a silver vase of holy-water. Upon each side of the coffin were ranging six silver candelabra, bearing waxlights; and there were six others upon the temporary altar, flanking the crucifix. The two priests, who are represented praying, wore a white robe over a black one; and beside them is a *prie-Dieu*, black, trimmed with silver lace, prepared for the Queen.

The third illustration shows the *Chateau of Randan*, in enlarging and embellishing which the late Princess expended a vast sum of money. It is charmingly situated amidst terraced gardens, and grounds of picturesque beauty, commanding a very extensive view over a well-wooded domain.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—The *Penelope* steam-frigate, Captain Giffard, bearing the pendant of Commodore Sir Charles Hotham, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief on the west coast of Africa, was to leave St. Helena on or about the 9th ultimo, after watering, for Ascension, having made a tour of five months to the various stations under his command. On her passage from Kabenda to St. Helena, under steam, about twelve o'clock (noon) on Sunday, the 13th of October, when about to take her floats off and make sail, the man at the mast head reported "a sail."—at four p.m. it was quite certain she was a slave. When within range the steamer fired a shot at her head; but the slave would not heave to. The *Penelope* fired another shot over her; she then shortened sail, and, without resistance, became the prize of the steamer at a quarter to five. She proved a magnificent brig, like a Symondite, Portuguese measurement, 323 tons. The captain said he had made three successful trips in this vessel; the first time he carried 600 slaves, the second 1000, and the third trip 600; the fourth was his present venture, which, he said, would have been his last, had he not been taken. On the third trip he said he had been chased by the *Helena* as he was leaving Bahia for the coast, but escaped. He had been eighteen years engaged in this horrible traffic, and had made 25 trips, and been taken three times. He said that if the captain of a slave takes a cargo of 1000 slaves to the Brazils he gets 6000 dollars as his share of the cargo only, but, if taken, he of course got nothing; and that the present market price of a slave at Brazil is 300 dollars.



THE CHAPELLE ARDENTE.



THE LATE MADAME ADELAIDE'S CHATEAU, RANDAN.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BABINGTON.

LIEUT.-COLONEL John Babington, a distinguished officer of the Peninsular War, entered the 14th Dragoons at an early age; and, from that period until March, 1814, when he was taken prisoner at a skirmish in France, he was in active and indefatigable service, and was present at most of the brilliant actions of our armies in Spain. Colonel Babington recently held the office of Barrack-Master to the Regent's Park, St. John's Wood, and Portman-street Barracks. His death occurred on the 1st inst., at his residence, Gloucester-road, Regent's Park.

COLONEL PEEBLES.

COLONEL Thomas Peebles, who had recently succeeded to be second in command of the Woolwich Division of Royal Marines, was an officer of high military reputation. The course of his active service extended from 1799 to 1831. Within

that period, he was present at many hard-fought engagements. In 1800, he commanded the Marines in the attack on Finale; and, in 1801, he was on board the *Minotaur* when it captured the Spanish ships *Le Pax* and *Enralda*, under the batteries of Barcelona. He was twice wounded, once at a sea-fight off Ivica, and again in 1805, in the West Indies. He was appointed a full Colonel the 7th December, 1846.

Colonel Peebles served for several years on the Staff as Adjutant and Deputy Judge Advocate, and had the gratification of receiving a reward from the Patriotic Fund. The gallant Colonel died on the 3rd inst., at his residence in the New Royal Marine Barracks, Woolwich.

MRS. SUSANNA ELEONORA WATKINS.

This amiable lady died at her house in Leamington, Warwickshire, on the morning of Christmas Day last, at the advanced age of eighty—having been born on the 21st of December, 1767. Mrs. Watkins was the widow of the late

Rev. Thomas Watkins, of Pennoyre, in the county of Brecknock, A.M. F.R.S., only daughter of the late Richard Vaughan, and sister of the late John Vaughan, of Golden Grove, Carmarthenshire, Esqs., Lord Lieutenant and member of Parliament for that county for many years.

By her demise, the claims of the ancient barony of Emlyn, are vested in Colonel Lloyd Vaughan Watkins, M.P., the Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum, for the county of Brecknock.

The remains of this excellent lady were, on Thursday, deposited in the family mausoleum at Llandeovallog, Brecknockshire.

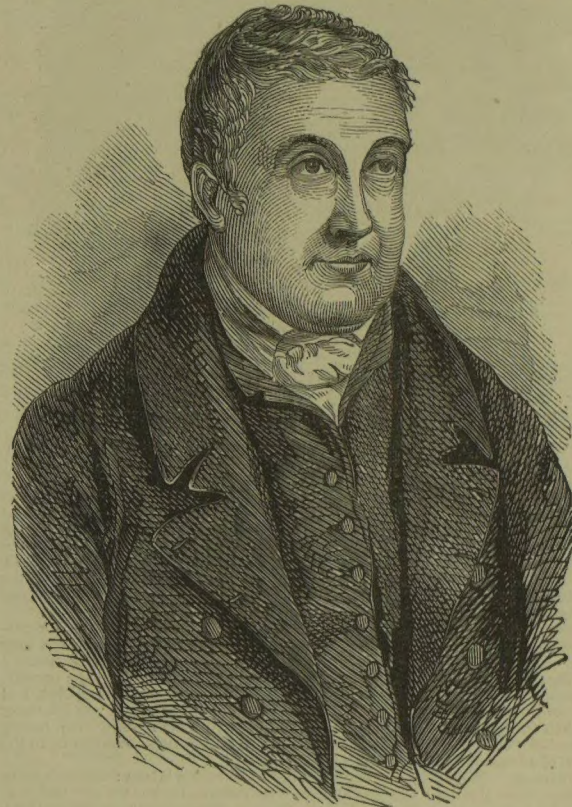
ALDERMAN LUCAS.

This venerable and highly respectable member of the Corporation of London, has been connected with the City, and the administration of its public affairs, for a very great length of time.

Matthias Prime Lucas was born in 1762, and, by dint of industry and intelligence, realised a large fortune in business. He was elected Alderman for the Ward of the Tower in 1821, and in 1828 he was chosen Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Lucas resided latterly in Kent, preserving, however, his faculties and his activity until the period of his last illness. He was frequently on the Magisterial Bench, and was generally present at all civic festivities, and meetings of importance. Mr. Lucas died of influenza, on the 2nd instant, at his seat, Watlington Place, in Kent. He leaves no son, but he will probably be succeeded in his property by his grandson, Mr. Lancaster, the son of his eldest daughter, a widow.

DR. CROTCH.

This famous professor of harmony, who was born at Norwich, in 1775, was a musician almost from his birth. At the early age of three years he performed on the organ with wonderful power. He possessed a most acute ear, and could name any note struck on the pianoforte without seeing it. In course of time Crotch became a profound theorist, and at the age of twenty-two (just fifty years ago) he was appointed Professor of Music in the University of Oxford, which conferred the degree of Doctor upon him. In 1822, he was named Principal of the Royal Academy of Music. Dr. Crotch composed a vast deal of music for the organ and pianoforte; also several charming vocal pieces, among which was his fine ode, "Mona on Snowdon calls." Among his productions was the celebrated oratorio of "Palestine." He likewise wrote several didactic works, one of which was his "Elements of Musical Composition, and Thorough Bass." The last

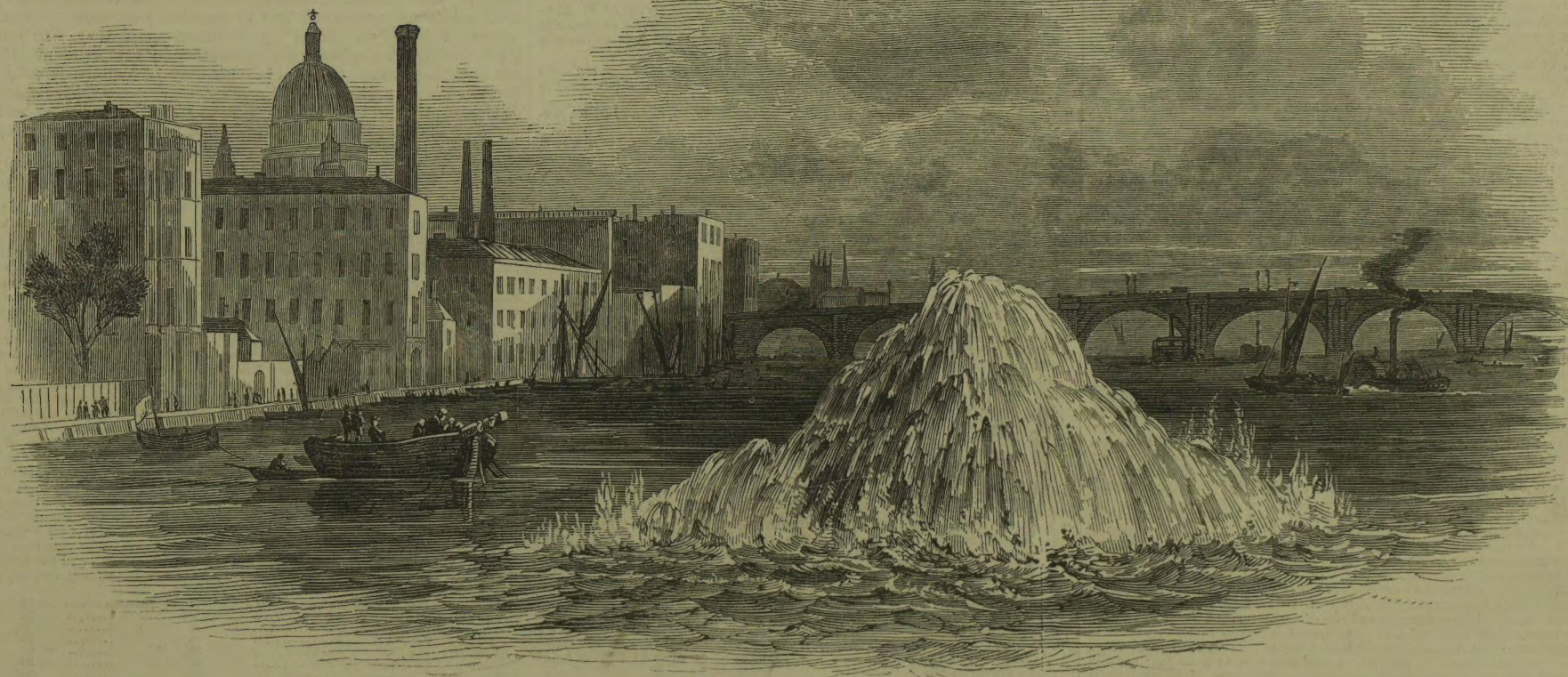


THE LATE DR. CROTCH.

time this eminent Doctor performed in public, was during the Royal Festival, in Westminster Abbey, in 1834, when he presided at the organ on the third day. Dr. Crotch, for some time past, resided at Taunton, where his son, the Rev. W. R. Crotch, was Master of the Grammar School. The Doctor died there suddenly on the 29th ult., and leaves behind the reputation of having been one of England's greatest musicians.

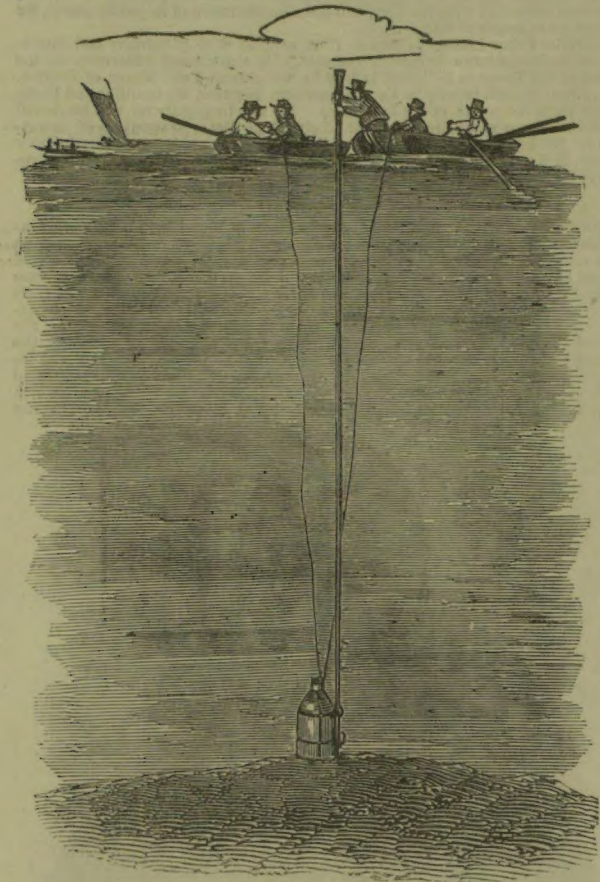
BLOWING UP OF THE CONCRETE SHOAL IN THE THAMES, ON WEDNESDAY.

A FEW years since, the "Conservators of the Thames" made the alarming discovery that the "good Old Father" would, in all probability, be choked in his bed, unless immediate steps were taken to avert such a catastrophe. It was as-



THE BLOWING UP OF THE CONCRETE SHOAL IN THE THAMES.

certained that the depth of the river in Limehouse Reach, at low water, had decreased from the Trinity standard of 15 feet to the shallow measure of 7 feet, a draught obviously insufficient for the regular course of navigation. This change in the depth of the stream proved to be a sort of geological phenomena, by which a shoal was formed of gravel, sand, and other matters, to the extent of nearly half-a-mile. Upon this being ascertained, the Conservators employed their ordinary dredging machine to clear away the obstruction, which, however, proved too far indurated to yield to such means. They next resolved to use the more summary process of ejection by gunpowder and the galvanic battery, such as had been tried elsewhere with great effect in the recovery of sunken vessels, &c.



These operations were entrusted to Captain Fisher, the Principal Harbour-Master of the Port of London, who, some years previously, successfully fired much gunpowder in dispersing the timbers of the *William and Mary*, sunk off Tilbury Fort. The result of the firing in Limehouse Reach proved equally fortunate, as we illustrated in detail in our Journal for May 24, 1845, pp. 329-330. By a singular coincidence, upon the page opposite this report are views of the *Erebus and Terror*, and a Portrait of Sir John Franklin, in search of whom our Government have just sent out H.M.S. *Plover*.

Since the date of the Limehouse Reach explosion, Captain Fisher has persevered in his removal of shoals in the Thames by the above means; he has long since worked his way up "above bridge," and, a few days ago, having found a similar obstruction off the Temple Gardens, he resolved to set about the remedy. It proved to be a shoal of "concrete," as the accumulated matter is called, and this so considerable that, except at or about high water, there was not water enough for steamers and ordinary craft to make way up the river, without taking a considerable turn. By the way, there is something even humiliating to the pride of a Londoner in seeing these shoals left dry!

Wednesday last was the day fixed for the engineering labour: the customary notices were given to the dwellers on the Thames bank: we are told that objections were made to Captain Fisher's charge of gunpowder, as too great for the tender nerves of certain Templars; and it was reduced accordingly. The other arrangements were briefly as follow: a lighter was moored near the spot, and in it was placed one of Smee's galvanic batteries. Two boats were then rowed over the shoal at high water, and a canister of gunpowder was sunk in the manner shown in the second illustration. A rod was first put down by the men from one of the boats, and upon this was placed the canister by rings at one side, when it was gently let down by other men with ropes. The men then rowed back to the lighter, whence a wire had previously been carried to the canister of powder, which was therewith fired by the battery on board. There were two explosions, the first of which was made at about half-past one o'clock; this was with a canister of 35 lb. of gunpowder. There was no report audible at a distance from the spot; but the water heaved up in a conical mass, as shown in our Engraving. The surface is not disturbed far from the explosion; but the sensation experienced in a boat on the water, at a considerable distance, was that of a dead shock. The operation is simply this:—the canister of powder being placed upon the shoal, when fired, the column of water acts as a fulcrum, and causes a breaking-up of the shoal to the average depth of 9 feet, and a surface of 40 feet diameter. No boring whatever is necessary; and after the explosion, the loosened concrete is cleared away by the dredging-machine.

There was a second explosion on Wednesday, with a canister of 25 lb. of gunpowder. It was not generally known that the operations would take place on the above day, and the weather was wet, or there would, doubtless, have been a great concourse of spectators. As it was, Father Thames was shaken from his "oozy bed" with little ceremony; and without inconvenience to any fish, who have long since left this portion of the river for a more salubrious region. The effect was not, however, so harmless a few years since, when an explosion of about 2500 lb. of gunpowder off Gravesend blew boat-loads of live fish into mid-air!

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

TOTAL LOSS OF H. M. STEAMER "AVENGER."

By the *Pacha*, Captain Olive, which arrived at Southampton on Wednesday, intelligence arrived of the wreck of her Majesty's steam frigate *Avengeur*, on the Sorelle rocks, on the 20th of Dec. Three officers, a surgeon, and five of the crew only are saved.

The *Pacha* left Southampton on the 9th ult., with the Indian mail, in lieu of the *Erin*, which received damage during the late dreadful gale, and was obliged to return. She reached Gibraltar on the 17th Dec., and left again the same evening for Malta. H.M.'s steam-frigate *Avengeur* left Gibraltar five hours before her. On the 20th the *Avengeur* was seen from the mast-head of the *Pacha*. This was at two p.m. The *Pacha* arrived at Malta on the 22nd, and left on the 24th for England. On the evening of the 25th she was signalled by a French man-of-war, named the *Lavosier*, and Captain Olive was informed by the French captain that the *Avengeur* was wrecked on the evening of the 20th, on some sunken rocks known as the Sorelle Rocks, about thirteen miles from the island of Gallia, and which must have happened within a few hours after she had been seen from the mast-head of the *Pacha*. The *Pacha* immediately accompanied the French man-of-war to the scene of the wreck, and picked up portions of it, which she now has on board. It appears that all on board the *Avengeur* escaped, except three officers, the surgeon, and five of the crew, who escaped in a boat to Tunis. It was at Tunis that the French man-of-war heard of the wreck, and from whence she immediately went out to render assistance, and while attempting it met with the *Pacha*.

The *Avengeur* was a steamer of the first-class, of 1444 tons, and 650 horse-power. She was built by Sir W. Symonds, at Devonport, in 1845, and was put into commission for the Mediterranean station on the 20th of last November.

We subjoin a list of her officers:—Captain C. E. Napier (son of the Admiral); Lieuts. Hugh M. Kinsman, Frederick Marryat (son of Captain Marryat), Francis Rooke; Master William Archer; Second Lieut. of Marine Artillery H. S. Baynes; Surgeon James H. Steele; Paymaster and Purser Valentine A. Hall; Assist.-Surgeon Bernard Delany; Second Master William Betts; Clerk Henry J. S. Walker.

LORD AUCKLAND has, in the most flattering terms, offered the naval command of the North American and West Indian Stations to the Earl of Dundonald. The veteran Admiral has accepted the command, and will thus, in the evening of his days, enjoy an honour too long deferred, to which his unrivalled exploits have so justly entitled him.—*Times*.

INCREASE OF THE ARMY.—Various statements have been published in the newspapers, concerning the contemplated increase of the army. At present it consists of 103 battalions of 1000 rank and file; but to about 20 of them an addition of two companies has been made, and they have thus been tinkered into two battalions of six companies each. Their present number, on paper, is about 107,000. It is intended to remodel the whole into 100 battalions of the line, and 25 of light infantry and rifles, each of 900 rank and file, divided into nine companies, viz., eight of service and one of depot. This will make 112,500, or an increase of 5500 rank and file. The Guards are also to be increased to eight battalions, of 900 each, making 7200, and are to take their turn of foreign service, at least in Europe. In addition, each battalion is to have four sappers per company, who are to be properly instructed at Chatham. The artillery is to be increased to 120 companies, of 100 rank and file, and a company is to proceed with each battalion when ordered on foreign service.—*Globe*.

THE NEW YEAR, 1848.

THE confirmed success of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, and the increasing means placed at the disposal of its Proprietors, from the large circulation established over the whole civilised world, have determined them to spare no expense in still further increasing the attractions of this popular Newspaper.

With this determination, during the year 1848, THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS will present, besides the usual number of Engravings,

TWO LARGE AND SEPARATE ENGRAVINGS OF PARIS AND EDINBURGH, THE VIEW OF PARIS

To be presented GRATIS to all Subscribers during the year.

has for a long time been in preparation by the celebrated engravers of Paris, Messrs. Best and Co. The view is taken from the towers of Notre Dame, and contains nearly every public and picturesque building in this highly interesting city. This Engraving will be ready for delivery to the Subscribers to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, on January 22, 1848.

THE VIEW OF EDINBURGH

is already finished, and presents a Panoramic View of this romantic city.

New Subscribers to this Newspaper will thus have a favourable opportunity in commencing the year 1848 with THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; as the Number published this day, January 8th, 1848, commences a new Volume, which will have the extra Pictures of Paris and Edinburgh Gratis.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS is Published every Saturday at the Office, 198, Strand, London. Every copy is printed on stamped paper to go free to any part of the United Kingdom and the Colonies.

TERMS:—26s. per year, or 6s. 6d. per quarter—single copies, 6d. each. Orders received by all Newsagents and Booksellers in all parts of the world. The ELEVENTH VOLUME is now ready. Volume I, price 21s. Vols. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, price 18s. each.

The THIRD EDITION of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK is Now READY, Price ONE SHILLING, containing upwards of Sixty Engravings.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, January 9.—First Sunday after Epiphany.
MONDAY, 10.—Plough Monday.—The Moon is near the planet Saturn.
TUESDAY, 11.—Hilary Term begins.
WEDNESDAY, 12.—The Sun rises at 8h. 5m., and sets at 4h. 13m.
THURSDAY, 13.—Cambridge Term begins.—The Moon enters her first quarter at 11h. 47m. A.M.—Old New Year's Day.
FRIDAY, 14.—Oxford Term begins.—The Moon and Mars are near together.
SATURDAY, 15.—The length of the day is 8h. 16m., being 31 minutes longer than the Shortest Day.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 15.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
3 49	4 10	4 30	4 50	5 10	5 35	5 55
6 20	6 43	7 10	7 35	8 10	8 45	9 20

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Philo Musice" should apply to a music-seller for a Medley Overture.
"W. G. F."—It is not indispensable that Cabinet Ministers be in Parliament, though it is, doubtless, very desirable that they be so.
"Enquirer."—Improve yourself from Gray's "Memoria Technica."
"Mr. Gip."—Must excuse us: we cannot spare room for such matters. (See List of Fires, in the "Tablet of Memory," or Haydn's "Dictionary of Dates.")
"S. C. T."—"Nesbit's Arithmetic," published by Longman and Co., is a work up to the time.
"A. E. W."—The Institution is not yet formed.
"A Lover of Architecture," and "A Constant Reader," Bury, are thanked for the hints; but we have not room.
"F. W. B."—We should say the illustrious Duke has interest with the Government generally.
"A Young Tradesman."—"Foster's Book-keeping," published by Law, Fleet-street.
"T. B. Y."—Dublin, will find Mr. Green's Nassau Balloon described in Mr. Monck Mason's account of his aerial voyage to Nassau; or in the "Mirror," vol. 31.
"One."—&c.—Thanks.
"W. W."—Till early in the sixth century, the generality of Christians reckoned their years from the building of Rome. At about this time, an Abbot of Rome introduced the method of computing from the time then considered as that of the Birth of Our Saviour; but, from subsequent chronological calculations, it would seem that this (the Dionysian) era is four years too late, by considering that Our Saviour was born before the death of Herod the Great, and during the reign of Augustus.
"W. W."—The right bank of a river is that nearest to the right hand, when the back is towards its source.
"An Old Subscriber."—The passage is by Walter Scott, from the introduction to the first canto of "Marmion," and refers to Lord Nelson: two lines are omitted, and nearly all the rest are misquoted.
"H. A. B."—We believe it is not yet decided; applications are made to the Horse Guards.
"A Constant Reader."—Yager is the German name of Huntsman (or Chasseur), but it is used generally in the sense of attendant or equerry.
"An Annual Subscriber."—The pay of an Ensign in the line is 5s. 3d. per day; of a Lieutenant, 6s. 6d.; of a Captain, 11s. 7d.; and of a Major, 16s. The price of an Ensign's commission is £450.
"Curioso."—The present Earl of Westmoreland has surviving issue, four sons, and one daughter, viz.: 1. George-Augustus-Frederick-John, Lord Burghersh; 2. Ernest-Fitzroy-Nerille; 3. Francis-William-Henry; 4. Julian-Henry-Charles; and 5. Rose-Sophia-Mary.
"Viscount."—Lord Drumlanrig, M.P., is only son of John, present Marquis of Queensberry.
"A Constant Reader."—The Patent Economical Hand Dibble is by Mr. Nicholls, of Thurlby Grange, Bourn, Lincolnshire, who supplies them; also by Cottam and Hallen, 2, Winsley-street, Oxford-street. Price £5.
"T. H."—Leek.—The Self-Registering Drainage Level, by Mr. R. Blundell, 13, Theberton-street, Islington, or of the makers, Messrs. Horne, Thornwaite, and Wood, 123, Newgate-street. Prices, £3 3s., and £4 4s., in cases.
"Clericus Oxoniensis."—All the Nos. of our Journal may be had by order.
"J. N."—Chelsea.—The large print of the Lord's Supper, lately noticed in this Journal, may be purchased of any printseller.
"Senex."—See the account of Gatta Porcha in No. 287 of our Journal. The Twelfth Night Characters in our Journal of last week are by Richard Doyle.
"O. W."—Hurst House, is thanked; but we have not room.
"A Reader."—Mr. George Robins died Feb. 8, 1847. See Memoir and Portrait, in No. 251 of our Journal.
"Curioso."—The Monument on Fish-street Hill is built on the site of St. Margaret's Church, destroyed in the Great Fire of 1666. The inscription on the north face of the pedestal of the Monument states that its height is 202 feet—its distance eastward from the house where the fire broke out.
"A New Subscriber, X. Y. Z."—The Pass of Thermopylae is named from the gates (pylae), in a wall which was built across it, and from the hot springs (thermae) in the very entrance of the defile.
"Alpha."—Cork.—The shortest day in the year 1847 was Dec. 22, but that of the present year will be Dec. 21.
"E. A. C."—The table for deducing the times of high water at different places, published in the "Illustrated London Almanack," will do equally well for any other year, unless more accurate observation at any place should indicate the necessity of a change of value at that place.
"Z."—York.—The instrument referred to in the Registrar-General's Weekly Report, as being broken, surely explains itself; and the fact of its being so stated for two or three weeks together, arises from the difficulty of replacing it by another instrument sufficiently good in less time. Another is now made by Bennett, 65, Cheapside, and will shortly be in use. (See Registrar-General's Report of last week.)
"W. B."—When the Earth is exactly between Jupiter and the Sun, his satellites are seen eclipsed about 84 minutes sooner than the predicted time in the tables; but when the earth is nearly in the opposite point of its orbit, these eclipses happen about 84 minutes later than the predicted times. Hence, then, it is certain that the motion of light takes up 16½ minutes to pass over a space equal to that of the Earth's orbit, viz., 190,000,000 miles nearly; and this result was placed beyond doubt by the aberration of the stars discovered by Dr. Bradley.
"I. H."—The epoch of the creation, according to the computation of the Jews, answers to the year before Christ, 3761, and commencing on the 7th day of October. This epoch is still in use among the Jews. The epochs in different nations were purely arbitrary, particularly there being no astronomical considerations at the time to render one preferable to another.
"G. H. T. L."—The berries of mistletoe are favourite food of the large or misel thrush.
"J. G."—See our No. for Dec. 25.
"Este."—Birmingham.—As to our title we say, "Esto perpetua."
"E. E. N."—cannot provide himself with a better guide than Warren's "Introduction to Love Studies."
"D. G. M."—We cannot advise you.
"An Admirer."—Leicester.—Till's Editions of Cooper and Milton are very correctly and beautifully printed.
"A Matter-of-Fact Man."—Banffshire, is mistaken in his conjectures: his letter has been referred to our "Contributor."
"J. B."—Poplar, will find full information respecting the Government School of Design in the "Companion to the Almanac for 1848."
"W. B. G."—Notice to quit a house, to be legal, must be given in writing before twelve o'clock, on any quarter-day.
"An Old Subscriber."—St. Helier's, is thanked.
"T. W. S."—Newspapers may be sent via Southampton, to India, postage free.

"F. F. F."—By an ordinary license, parties must be married in a Church; by a special license, at their own homes, if desired.
"A Lover of the Muses" is thanked.
"O."—Spring commences about the 21st of March.
"J. W. E." is thanked; but we have not room for the lines sent.
"R. S."—Poplar, should complain to the Post-office Authorities.
"A Constant Reader."—Whittington.—Our Sketch was received from Whittington.
"A Junior Clerk" should apply to Mr. Hullah.
"S. W."—Camden Town.—We cannot avail ourselves of your offer.
"Pink Bonnet," Richmond.—The rate of postage was reduced to 4d. in 1838; and uniformly to 1d. in 1839.
"W. N."—Kilkenny.—Mrs. M. A. Smith, Governess Agent, 30, Alfred-place, Bedford-square; and Mrs. Horton, 8, Soho-square.
"Socius," Swansea.—Address Messrs. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard.
"An Eye-Witness."—We do not see how we can interfere.
"K. W."—The charge is unwarrantable.
"J. D."—Farnmouth.—We cannot promise.
"Alpha."—Calisthenics is Gymnastics for ladies. Niaiserie is silliness.
"T. T. B."—Worcester.—We have engraved two or three Portraits of Sir Robert Peel.

* * * In consequence of the press of matter, we are obliged to omit many Advertisements this week.
BACK NUMBERS.—All Numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, one month old, will, in future, be considered "Back Numbers," and be charged each sixpence extra.

TO THE BINDER.

The TITLE-PAGE at the end of the present Number should be cut out, and bound with Vol. XI. of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, just completed.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1848.

THERE is nothing proved more completely by history than the failure of all "sumptuary laws;" even when the executive power was nearly absolute, as in the reign of Elizabeth, the attempts made to restrain luxury and extravagance of living, never succeeded. Men would not have their dishes counted nor their swords measured; they thought as we should think now, were it the fashion to wear steel, that provided they could pay for variety of meats and length of rapier, they had a perfect right to eat one and wear the other. In short, all interference by the Government to regulate matters so much dependent on individual control, is an impossibility. But what is not practicable or desirable in society at large, may be much wanted in a small and peculiar section of it, such as an University. Cases are perpetually occurring; a glaring one has occurred in the past week, showing the ruinous effects of the long, and what is worse, too ready credit given by the tradesmen of University towns. Society in these places is exceptional, and exists under peculiar conditions, and if the College authorities are powerless, it may be a fair question whether the Legislature might not modify the laws of debtor and creditor within the jurisdictions of the University Charters, so as at least to check the facilities by which young men are first tempted to extravagance, and then, as in the old fables, destroyed by their tempters. As far as rules and regulations are worth anything, the Universities seem the places of all others where a youth would be sure to find a "godly, righteous, and sober life" surrounding him. Those who know anything of "College," and life as it exists there, know how much the reality may be the reverse. It is possible, certainly, for a young man to unite the toil of a student to the self-denial of the hermit, even at Oxford. But he would assuredly be voted a "slow coach;" the great defect is that the prevailing tone of opinion does not give the steadily inclined sufficient support; not enough to balance the influence of the "fast men."

It is by the miserable apeing of the follies of the rich and dissipated spendthrift, that the young man of poor, or but moderate means and prospects, is destroyed. The social misery spread over the middle ranks of English society, that has sprung from the reckless career of "College" years, is scarcely to be estimated. There are learned and pious men in the ruling places; the Fellows and Tutors are said to be vigilant; the Proctors are often even more than watchful; there is a regular discipline as to times and hours; there is a daily and compulsory attendance at Chapel. Yet, behind and under all this, exist extravagance and waste, almost incredible to men in ordinary life, which often send a graduate from his Alma Mater as completely ruined as if he had escaped from the den of an ogre or a usurer.

We imagine the greater part of the evil springs from the tone of English society itself, operating more fatally among a mass of young men, forming a public opinion of its own, than it does in the world, where, if men waste their wealth, they at least know the difficulty of earning it—a thing which the alumni of these centres of erudition have yet to learn. There the almost slavish worship of wealth and rank—which in everyday life leads to an apeing of the style of both by those who possess neither, miserable and contemptible enough—becomes a fatal competition. We laugh at the volatile French, rate the Germans as dreamers and mystics, and plume ourselves on being the most practical and common-sense nation of Europe. Yet the middle and wealthy classes in both those countries far surpass us in *savoir vivre*—the talent of living in ease and comfort, on a footing of equality with those of higher rank or greater wealth than their own. The son of a crowned head in a German University associates with his fellow-students, without expecting them to waste the income of a year in the riot of a night, for his amusement; nor do they dream of an impossible competition with him. In England, the son of a curate will spend as much on a "wine party" as the heir to thousands a year; and so throughout; the end, of course, being a life of embarrassment, or in some rare case, the exposure of an action at law or the Insolvent Court. The "practical, common-sense" middle class of England has, in fact, not yet learned how to associate with rank and wealth without ruining themselves by imitation—nay, they will often, when wealthy themselves, ruin each other by competition! It is not at College alone that real poverty may be found squandering borrowed means, with assumed carelessness. A convulsive effort to be rich, or, if not, a still more violent struggle to seem so, makes much of the life of England feverish and unhealthy. It may begin at College, but it by no means ends there.

THE WEATHER.

The general character of the weather of the past week has been similar to that of the preceding week, viz., a cloudy sky, with the air nearly saturated with moisture. The following are some particulars of each day:—

Thursday, the sky was overcast throughout the day, and rain was falling from 8h. A.M., till after 2h. P.M., at times rather heavily. The direction of the wind was S., till 3h. P.M., at about which time it veered by the E. to the N. The average temperature for the day was 37½°. The average temperature for the week ending this day, was 35½°. Friday the sky was overcast all day, and the weather was gloomy and dull; the air was in gentle motion, at the early part of the day from the N., and at the latter part from the S. The average temperature for the day was 35½°. Saturday, with the exception of occasional breaks in the clouds, the sky was overcast, and some rain fell in the evening; the direction of the wind was S. The average temperature for the day was 34½°. Sunday the sky was partially clear, and the sun shone for some time, being the only time for a fortnight. In the evening a few stars were visible. The wind was from the S., and the average temperature for the day was 40½°. Monday the sky was for the most part clouded; a little rain fell at about 11h. A.M. The direction of the wind was S., and the average temperature for the day was 49½°. Tuesday the sky was almost cloudless till the evening, and the day was very fine. The direction of the wind was S., and the average temperature for the day was 38½°, being 10½° below that of the previous day. Wednesday the sky was for the most part overcast, till 10h. P.M., and the day was gloomy and dull, with an occasional misty rain falling. The direction of the wind was S., and the average temperature for the day was 39½°. Thursday, the sky was for the most part free from cloud; the day was fine; the direction of the wind was N.W., and the average temperature for the day was 34½°; and that for the week ending this day was 38½°.

Day	Temperature	Day	Temperature
Thursday, Dec. 30, the highest during the day was 40 deg., and the lowest was 35 deg.		Friday, Dec. 31,	36½
Friday, Dec. 31,	37	Saturday, Jan. 1, 1848	37
Sunday, Jan. 2,	36½	Sunday, Jan. 2,	35
Monday, Jan. 3,	51½	Monday, Jan. 3,	47
Tuesday, Jan. 4,	47	Tuesday, Jan. 4,	39
Wednesday, Jan. 5,	46½	Wednesday, Jan. 5,	32½
Thursday, Jan. 6,	40	Thursday, Jan. 6,	38½

Blackheath, Friday, Jan. 7, 1848.

J. G.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE LOSS OF THE "AVENGER."

More recent advices from Malta than those already published, add a few further particulars respecting this most melancholy disaster.

When the vessel struck upon the rocks laid down on the chart, two boats were instantly lowered, one containing Lieut. Rooke, the surgeon, second master, and five others, who hoped to be in a situation to render assistance to their companions; but, the sea running high, they were driven out to a hopeless distance, from which they saw the vessel thrown upon her beam ends, with the sea making clear breaches over her.

The violence of the weather drove the boat ashore at Bizerta, and in the attempt to land she was swamped, and only four persons, besides Lieut. Brooke, reached the land. Some friendly Arabs rushed through the surf to rescue the poor fellows, and, carrying them on their backs, provided them with refreshments, and the means of getting to Tunis, from whence the news was despatched to this place. The French authorities lost no time in despatching aid to the scene of the wreck; and some faint hopes are yet entertained that more of the ill-fated crew may be ultimately saved by boats, or on spars.

Little doubt seems now to exist that it was in endeavouring to make too direct a course from Gibraltar to Malta that the steamer touched on the rocks which abound off the Barbary coast near Tunis. However, all is conjecture, until the survivors have communicated the sad details of the catastrophe.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

ITALY.

Various, and in some respects contradictory, accounts of the disturbed state of Naples are brought by our latest advices; but from that portion of the Peninsula statements not fully corroborated must be taken with caution.

Letters *via* Florence, dated the 30th ult., announce that a fresh popular demonstration took place at Naples on the 25th. Several members of the aristocracy had been arrested. The Duke of Lucca, it is said, had secretly arrived at Parma.

PORTUGAL.

One of the first acts of the new Ministry was to have the two Cabrais reinstated by Royal decree in their office as Privy Counsellors.

The civil Governor of Lisbon has, in addition to a former order on the same subject, issued a decree for the complete and effectual disarming of the people; a period of ten days is allowed for the delivery up of arms, in which time, if the authorities still apprehend that arms are concealed, they are authorised to enter any dwelling-house by day or night, and make search for the same. Independent of the arms, public property, all fowling-pieces, pistols, swords, &c., although belonging to private individuals, are also to be given up to the authorities. And in like case, wherever the authorities have cause to believe that a gun or a pistol may be in private possession, they are equally permitted by this decree to make forcible entry into any premises where they may suspect arms are concealed.

Her Majesty had opened the Cortes with a speech from the throne. The Royal address was more than ordinarily vague, after the manner of such effusions.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD.—Thirty-three clergymen of the Archdeaconry of Ely met on Tuesday, in St. Mary's Vestry, to express their thanks to the Bishop of that diocese for his Lordship's remonstrance against the appointment of Dr. Hampden. After some discussion, an address embodying their sentiments on the subject was agreed to.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.—His Grace is perfectly recovered from the slight attack of influenza under which he suffered about ten days since; but, owing to the advanced age (eighty-two) of the venerable prelate, and the variable state of the weather, his Grace's medical attendants consider it advisable that he should not venture out of doors. This precaution, it would seem, occasioned the rumour of his indisposition.

The confirmation of Dr. Hampden will take place on Tuesday next, at eleven o'clock A.M.; the commission for that purpose having been issued by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

ST. JAMES, WESTMINSTER.—The Rev. W. H. Brookfield has been appointed reader and evening preacher at Archbishop Tenison's Chapel, in the room of Mr. Gaye, promoted to the rectory of St. Matthew's, Ipswich; and the Rev. T. F. Stocks has been presented to the incumbency of St. Luke's, Berwick-street, which Mr. Brookfield has vacated.

VACANT.—Feltham V., Middlesex, dio. London; £302, with residence; pat. Mrs. Morris; vacant by death of Rev. E. Vale.

DEBTS OF STUDENTS.—The Vice-Chancellor and the heads of houses in the University of Oxford, have determined on the adoption of very stringent measures to check the extravagant expenditure on the part of the undergraduates.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH WALES BANK.—The head office at Liverpool, and such of the branch offices as the company still retain, have been again opened for the payment of their notes and of small deposits not exceeding £20. The notes and claims presented have been very few, and if the available resources of the company are not unexpectedly and excessively drained, there is little doubt that they will be enabled to resume business fully by the end of the month.

THE WEATHER AND MALES AT DOVER.—There was so great a sea off Dover on Wednesday that H.M.S. *Oryx*, from Ostend, was unable to land her passengers at the time she transhipped her mails into a small boat. The French day mail from London, which arrived at Dover by the three P.M. train, could not be shipped, and was conveyed by land to Deal, to be put on board the French screw-steamer which awaited it off that port.

LIBERALITY OF WORKING MEN.—The "iron men of Birmingham," as they were wont to be called, have just signalled themselves by an act of noble liberality, which is perhaps without parallel. At the meeting of the weekly board of the Queen's Hospital, held last week, the committee of the "Artisans' Penny Subscription Movement," originated entirely by working men, presented the magnificent sum of £924 18s. 9d. as a new year's offering towards the funds of the hospital. At the same board, the medical and surgical officers paid over the sum of £342, fees from pupils.

ROCHDALE AND MIDDLETON.—CONDITION OF THE WORKING CLASSES.—Unemployed factory hands may still be seen strolling about the streets, begging; but there is a prospect of some of the factories that have been standing being set to work. Last week, the machinery in the two factories occupied by Messrs. James Procter and Sons, who lately stopped payment, was sold, and the purchasers, it is said, are going to commence working the concern.

MORE HIGHWAY ROBBERIES NEAR LIVERPOOL.—On Monday evening, two gentlemen were robbed by seven highwaymen on the West Derby road, very near the scene of the former robbery. All the money they had was taken from them. On the same evening, a gentleman was robbed of £7 by three footpads on the Old Swan road, on his way home from town.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ROYAL BOUNTY.—On New Year's Day, a distribution of the Queen's bounty of food, coats, and clothing, to the aged, infirm, and necessitous poor of Windsor and its vicinity, took place in her Majesty's Riding School. Several hundred families had been selected as deserving objects of the Royal charity by the Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay, assisted by the clergy of Windsor and Clewer, and a member of each family was in attendance in the Riding School. There were three immense tables, parallel with each other, and extending the whole length of that immense building, covered with clean white "napery." The centre one was piled with large loaves of bread, pieces of roast beef, and almost innumerable plum-puddings; and the two outer tables were laden with blankets, cloaks, calico, flannel, &c., tastefully decorated with holly and other evergreens, and over the whole were suspended the flags of England and Saxo-Gotha. At half-past nine o'clock, her Majesty and the Prince, accompanied by the Royal children, and attended by the whole Court, entered the Riding School, and were heartily cheered as they ascended to the Queen's Gallery. The distribution immediately commenced; the young Princes and Princesses, attended by the Dowager Countess of Lyttelton, standing in front of the Gallery, so as to command a full view of the interesting scene. Everything was so well arranged, under the superintendence of her Majesty's private Chaplain (assisted by the principal clergy of the town and the Ladies' Committee), that the whole was distributed in less than an hour and a half, the recipients entering at the western entrance, and passing out at the eastern end, with their respective portions, and making their obeisance to her Majesty and the Prince, as they passed. The distribution consisted of the following articles of food:—1684lbs. of meat, 2094lbs. of bread, 228 pecks of potatoes, and 478lbs. of plum-pudding. There were also given away 456 cwts. of coals. Blankets, winter cloaks, and calico, were also bestowed on the recipients. On its conclusion, her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the Royal Family, followed by the Royal suite, returned to the Castle, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent returned to Frogmore Lodge.

NEW DEPARTMENTS IN THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.—Two entirely new, and somewhat novel, departments have just been added to the household establishment of the Sovereign. One is called the "Millinery and Dressmaking," and the other the "Artificial Florist Department." Two female Parisian artists have been imported to superintend the former, so that the dresses, &c., of her Majesty may be "made up at home." The artificial flower maker has been in great request during the festive season at Windsor Castle, in making bouquets for her Majesty and the infant Princesses, and ornamental nosegays for the Royal table. It is considered that, by these new arrangements, a great saving will be effected in the expenditure of the Queen.

RELIEF SUPPLIES.—An arrival from the United States of grain and meal has just taken place, by the vessel *Asburton*, from New York, having on board, in addition to a various general cargo, 1000 barrels of meal, and 80 barrels of corn-meal, consigned to the Society of Friends Relief Association, Dublin. As in previous instances, this consignment arrived at the port of Liverpool, en route to its destination.

On board the Oriental Company's steam-ship *Jupiter*, Captain Meehan, arrived at Southampton on Thursday, a young seaman was killed on the 1st instant, by the bursting of a gun, whilst the steamer was off Oporto, signalling for a boat from shore. The purser and a boy were wounded by the same discharge.

FIRE IN LONDON DURING 1847.—From the official returns kept by the fire brigade of the fires that occur in the metropolis and its suburbs during the year, we learn that no fewer than 989 have taken place during the past year. The losses, however, were not so serious as in the previous year, 1846, when the number was 1022. Between 400 and 500 houses appear to have been either consumed or seriously damaged, with a loss of property estimated at about £150,000. Those in the provinces, according to the fire offices' returns, are far greater: in extent than have been known for several years.

THE REVENUE.

The Revenue returns for the year ending Wednesday, January 5, which have been just published, exhibit a decrease upon the national income, as compared with that of the preceding year, amounting to £2,217,790; and, deducting the China money received last year, viz., £607,644, as a casual resource, now closed, the actual decrease will stand at £1,610,154.

The great falling off appears chiefly in the Customs and in the Excise, viz., £295,567 in the former, and £790,504 in the latter.

We put in direct contrast the heads of ordinary revenue for the last two years, that it may be perceived at a glance to what items the loss is to be referred:—

	1846.	1847.
Customs	£18,310,865	£18,015,298
Excise	12,521,250	11,730,746
Stamps	6,931,414	6,959,546
Taxes	4,272,408	4,334,561
Property-tax ..	5,395,391	5,450,801
Post-office	816,000	864,000
Crown Lands ..	120,000	77,000
Miscellaneous ..	317,090	184,926

The Customs and Excise thus show the loss above indicated; the Stamps, Taxes, Property-tax, and Post-office, each a small gain. The heads of Crown Lands, and Miscellaneous, under which a certain deficit is found, are, perhaps, less deserving of consideration. The really important point is that under the titles "Customs" and "Excise," and were it not for this last item, the balance-sheet would present a better appearance than we had a right to expect after the accumulated calamities of the past year. In the last quarter, from this source, there has only been received £3,246,883, against £3,608,155 in the corresponding quarter of the preceding year.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

SOUTH SEA HOUSE.—On Wednesday, a Quarterly General Court of the Proprietors of South Sea Stock was held at the Company's House, in Threadneedle-street, for the purpose of declaring a dividend; Charles Franks, Esq., the Sub-Governor, in the chair. Mr. Gibson, the Secretary, read the accounts. The income was £156,538 12s. 9d.; the outgoings amounted to £31,815 10s. 7d.; leaving a balance of £64,723 2s. 2d.; out of which balance the Chairman proposed a dividend of 1½ per cent. on the capital stock of the South Sea Company. The motion was put and carried, and the Court adjourned.

TOWER WARD.—On Wednesday the Lord Mayor gave directions to issue a precept for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Tower, in the room of Matthias Prime Lucas Esq., deceased. The election will take place at Bakers'-Hall, Harp-lane, on Monday next. The only candidate who has appeared is Mr. Finnis, who has been for some years deputy of the ward, and upon whom a deputation, most numerous and respectable, of the inhabitants, has waited with a requisition, to which a favourable answer has, we understand, been returned.

LANGBOURNE WARD.—In consequence of the return of the Alderman, Sir J. Key, Bart., from the continent, and the intention he expressed at the recent wardmote of residing in the ward after the 25th of March next, the meeting of electors which was to have taken place on Wednesday night at the Ship Tavern, Lime-street, in pursuance of an adjournment from that day fortnight, was not held. The explanation of the worthy Alderman appears to have entirely reconciled all who had begun to be dissatisfied, and the matter may consequently be considered as at rest.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.—Mr. Atrott has been elected into the Court of Examiners in the room of the late Mr. Liston.

COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS.—On Wednesday, the half-yearly examination of candidates for the certificates in connexion with the institution, commenced at the Collegiate Schools of St. Peter, Eaton-square. A large number of gentlemen presented themselves for examination, the subjects being classics, mathematics, the elements of commerce, natural philosophy, modern languages, &c. The Rev. J. Hind, M.A., was appointed senior moderator; and Mr. Eccleston, B.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, head master of the Sutton Coldfield grammar school, junior moderator. The classical examiners for the present session are the Rev. R. Wilson, D.D., of St. John's College, Cambridge; the Rev. R. G. Latham, M.D.; and Mr. Eccleston, B.A. Examiners in Mathematics: the Rev. J. Hind, M.A.; Mr. Sylvester, M.A.; and Mr. Boole. In the elements of commerce, Mr. Payne (Leatherhead), Mr. Siggins (Sudbury), and Mr. Lane (Plymouth). Examiners in the other branches have also been appointed. The examination on Wednesday was chiefly confined to Bible history, and the theory and practice of education. A list of the successful candidates will be announced.

MARYLEBONE VESTRY.—The magistrates having increased the parish rental 2½ per cent., for the purpose of assessing the county rate, a meeting of the joint vestries of St. James and St. Marylebone was recently held, at which resolutions were adopted condemnatory of any increase in the police rate, and a memorial to the Home Secretary, praying him to prevent such an increase, by a legislative enactment, was also adopted. In the answer from Sir George Grey to the memorial which was read, at the vestry meeting on Saturday last, it was stated that the right hon. Baronet proposes to introduce a bill to authorise the Commissioners of Police to reduce the police rate one penny in the pound in their warrants issued to the parishes of the county of Middlesex, provided the present assessment is not reduced; and Sir George Grey trusted that an assessment may be made to give the parishes the full benefit of this reduction, if sanctioned by Parliament for the ensuing year. The reply was entered on the minutes.

An institution has just been founded, under the title of "The Central Metropolitan Dispensary," to provide for the poor who are afflicted by diseases of the stomach, heart, and lungs, including consumption, asthma, &c. London has but one hospital for the reception of consumptive patients, although their case is most distressing and disastrous, the public returns of mortality testifying to the fact that more deaths are caused by this fatal disease than by any other to which humanity is exposed. The new institution has commenced operations at a temporary Dispensary in Leicester-place, preparatory to a site being chosen for its permanent establishment.

UNITED YACHT CLUB, LONDON.—During the week this Club has taken possession of its suite of rooms at 85, St. James's-street, next door to the Conservative Club. This association is intended to gather into one metropolitan focus the hitherto dispersed members of our fourteen Royal Yacht Clubs, whose headquarters are in the Clyde and Forth, at Whitby, Hull, Harwich, the Isle of Wight, Plymouth, Carnarvon, Liverpool, and Ireland. The members of the U. Y. C. possess all the advantages of a club, coffee-room, reading-room, &c., and may also introduce their friends at dinner, which custom is absurdly prohibited in many West-end Clubs. Naval officers are admissible; and it is intended to form a naval library and museum, and to give lectures on nautical and other subjects, that may tend to advance any branch of yachting and general seamanship. The surplus funds of the Club will furnish prizes, to test by actual racing the powers of our fast-improving yachts and yacht-builders.

DIVIDEND DAY AT THE BANK.—The January dividends will be in course of payment to the public this day (Saturday). The dividends at the South Sea House and East India House will also be payable on the same day. The undermentioned transfer books will open as follows at the bank:—Consols Three per Cents. on Tuesday the 18th inst.; Three-and-a-Half per Cent. Annuities, 1726, on Tuesday the 11th inst.; New Five per Cent. Annuities, ditto; Annuities for Terms of years, on Friday the 14th. The transfer books of East India Stock will be opened on Thursday the 13th inst., and South Sea Annuities on Friday the 14th inst.

WESTERN JEWS' FREE SCHOOL, FOR BOYS.—A ball was given on Wednesday evening, at Willis's Rooms, St. James's, in aid of the funds of this institution. There was a very fair assemblage in point of numbers; and among the visitors were included many distinguished persons of the Hebrew nation. Among the stewards present were Lord Robert Grosvenor, Lord Marcus Hill, Mr. Alderman Salomons, and Mr. A. Goldsmid.

NATIONAL DEFENCES.—The Commissioners of Customs have directed their superior officers, heads of departments, to transmit, with the least possible delay, an account according to a form sent, showing the number of porters and persons holding subordinate situations in the various departments of the Customs, in the receipt of not more than 3s. per diem; and how many of them are pensioners of the army and navy. These returns have, it is said, some reference to putting our coasts in a state of defence.

LAMB-AND-FLAG RAGGED SCHOOLS.—On Tuesday, the children of these Schools, to the number of near two hundred, were regaled at the School House, Clerkenwell Green, with a substantial entertainment of roast beef and plum pudding, bread and potatoes.

BENEVOLENCE IN WESTMINSTER.—On Tuesday morning the soup-kitchen in Lewisham-street, Westminster, was opened for the first time this season. The object of this and similar establishments, of which there are several in Westminster, is to supply the poor with a quart basin of soup and a penny loaf at the moderate charge of a penny, from which it will be perceived that no pecuniary advantage is to be derived by those who have instituted and preside over this practical scheme of philanthropy. The number of applicants during the two hours which the kitchen remained open, was between 400 and 500. The establishment is to continue open for two months, to meet the exigencies of the poor during the inclement season which may naturally be expected.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The improvement in the public health during the week which closed the year 1847, after a season unusually fatal, is not equal to the expectation which the previous Report of the Registrar-General tended to create. There were registered in last week 1599 deaths, showing an increase above the preceding week of 352, and an excess on the average, of 553. It must be observed, however, that in the mortality from epidemic influenza, properly so called, there is a decrease of 15, the deaths from this cause being 127, whilst in the previous week they were 142. In the last week, typhus caused 74 deaths; in the former week, 83. The diseases to whose increased activity the mortality of last week is principally ascribed, are measles, phthisis, inflammation of the lungs and air passages. Deaths from all diseases of the respiratory organs were 497, about 100 more than in the former week. This increase is partly accounted for by the great fall of temperature, which occurred on Wednesday, the 29th ult.

PROCLAMATION OF OUTLAWRY.—The following persons were on Tuesday formally proclaimed under process of outlawry:—Charles Henry Burgess, late of Hampstead; Crewe Read, of No. 1, St. Alban's-place, Regent-street; the Hon. Henry Stanley, late of No. 36, York-terrace, Regent's-park; the Rev. William Cuthbert (clerk), late of No. 16, Abbey-road, St. John's-wood; the Rev. Arthur Baker, late of No. 23, Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor-square; and Henry Arundell, late of Dover-street, Piccadilly.

THE WESTMINSTER MURDER.—Instructions have been received from the Sheriffs, by Mr. Cope, the Governor of Newgate, intimating that the extreme penalty of the law, in the case of McCoy and Sale, who were found guilty of the murder of Mr. Belchambers, at the last session of the Central Criminal Court, was to be carried into effect, on Monday next, the 16th instant.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE COURT AT WINDSOR.

On Saturday last—New Year's Day—after dinner, the Queen had an evening party. The company arrived at the Castle soon after nine o'clock. Amongst the parties who had the honour of being present were—The Marquis and Marchioness of Downshire, Lord Marcus Hill, Hon. Henry and Mrs. Ashley, Hon. Miss Lyttelton, Miss C. Pole Carew, Sir G. and Lady Couper, Miss and Mr. Couper, the Dean of Windsor and Lady Charlotte Neville Grenville, and the Misses Neville Grenville (two); the Provost of Eton and the Hon. Mrs. Hodgson, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hawtry. Her Majesty and Prince Albert gratified their noble visitors with the choral ode of Sophocles, and the harmonies of Mendelssohn, by the performance of an abridgment of the dialogue of the "Antigone," which was most expressively and effectively read by Mr. Bartley, aided by Mr. Bartholomew, the author of the English version, who assisted him as the speaker for a large chorus of the best selected professional and amateur vocalists. Her Majesty's private band, conducted by Mr. Anderson, and increased by the chief performers of the Philharmonic orchestra, completed the admirable ensemble. The beautiful ode to Eros, as originally written by Mendelssohn, was, for the first time in this country, charmingly rendered by Messrs. Genge, Peck, Beale, and Smithson. At the conclusion of the performance, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert expressed their approbation to Mr. Bartley, and were graciously pleased to pay a similar compliment to Mr. Bartholomew. The performance of the "Antigone" was preceded by a monody to the memory of the departed Mendelssohn, expressly written for the occasion, and printed by command of the Queen for the company assembled, to whom it was recited by its author, Mr. Bartholomew, who in it alluded to the principal compositions of this great lyricist. Her Majesty, the Prince, and the Royal Family, avail themselves of the fine weather to take open air exercise daily.

On Sunday, the Queen and Prince Albert, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine Service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay officiated. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent also attended the service, attended by her Lady in Waiting.

On Monday, his Royal Highness Prince Albert enjoyed the sport of shooting during the morning, accompanied by his Serene Highness Prince Lowenstein, and attended by the Marquis of Abercorn, the Marquis of Ormonde, Mr. G. E. Anson, and Colonel Seymour. His Serene Highness Prince Lowenstein and the Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn took their departure from the Castle in the course of the day.

On Tuesday Prince Albert hunted in the forenoon. His Royal Highness was attended by General Wemyss, Mr. G. E. Anson, and Colonel Seymour. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Prince George, and the Princess Mary, accompanied by his Serene Highness Prince Frederic of Hesse, and attended by the Lady in Waiting to the Duchess and the Gentlemen in Waiting to the Duke, arrived at the Castle this afternoon on a visit to the Queen.

The Royal dinner party at the Castle this evening included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and Prince George and the Princess Mary, his Serene Highness Prince Frederic of Hesse, the Lady in Waiting of the Duchess of Kent, the Lady in Waiting of the Duchess of Cambridge, Baroness de Speth, the Earl and Countess Delaware, the Right Hon. William S. and Lady Caroline Lascelles, the Gentlemen in Waiting of the Duke of Cambridge, and Dr. Meyer.

WEDNESDAY.—His Royal Highness the Prince Consort rode out on horseback this morning, on a shooting excursion, to the covers in the vicinity of Cranbourne Lodge. The Duke of Cambridge, Prince George, and the Prince of Hesse, accompanied his Royal Highness in a close carriage. Colonel Seymour was in attendance upon the Royal party. The weather cleared up before they reached the ground. Pheasants and hares were plentiful, and, after two hours' excellent sport, the Royal party returned to the Castle between two and three o'clock. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, accompanied by the Princess Mary, between twelve and one o'clock, left the Castle in a carriage and four, with out-riders, and drove into the Great Park, visiting, in the course of their drive, the site of the cottage once the favourite residence of George IV., the conservatory and shrubberies attached to it, the schools founded by her present Majesty, and the fishing temple at Virginia Water. After which their Royal Highnesses returned to the Castle to luncheon with her Majesty. Her Majesty did not ride out to-day, but took walking exercise in the Home Park and in the Slopes, in which beautiful promenade considerable improvements have been made since the return of the Court from Osborne. The Royal dinner-party at the Castle included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Prince George and the Princess Mary, his Serene Highness Prince Frederic of Hesse, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl and Countess Delaware, the Earl of Auckland, the Lady in Waiting of the Duchess of Kent, the Lady in Waiting of the Duchess of Cambridge, the Baroness de Speth, the Right Hon. William S. and Lady Caroline Lascelles, and Mr. Edmund Midway.

THURSDAY.—Monday next is the period now fixed upon for the departure of the Court from the Castle to Claremont. The Duchess of Cambridge, accompanied by the Princess Mary and Prince Frederic of Hesse, walked across the park in the morning, and paid a visit to the Duchess of Kent. Their Royal Highnesses then proceeded to Kew. The Duke of Cambridge and Prince George left the Castle in the morning for town. Her Majesty gave a grand banquet in the evening (covers being laid for 22), to celebrate Twelfth Day.

A PANTOMIME AUDIENCE—BOXES, PIT, AND GALLERY.

BY ANGUS B. REACH.

The Clown has just picked the pocket of a policeman—or unhappy Pantaloon has just sat down upon a hot stove—or Harlequin has just been fired out of a mortar, and left his glittering limbs stuck all over the front of that canvass house; and one mighty roar of united laughter from Boxes, Pit, and Gallery, greets the event: laughter as unanimous and as hearty as though the laughers saw the wonderful exploit for the first time, and as though the very quintessence of drollery were to be squeezed out of accidents and offences.

For our own part, we have long been of the way of thinking that a Pantomime Audience is, in its way, every bit as well worth seeing as a Pantomime itself; and we shall, therefore, during the progress of the next half-dozen tricks—which we have an intuitive instinct that we know by heart—just take the liberty of turning our back upon the stage, and sweeping our loggnette round the house—that high-piled palace of glittering lights and mirthful faces. And what a rustle of delight thrills round that brilliant sweep of Boxes. The children are all in front. See their little, round, fat, shiny faces, almost blue with mirth, garnishing, as it were, the crimson velvet ledge. And papa and mamma are stationed in a more dignified state of enjoyment in the rear. Of course they have come there only for the dear children's sake—they always make it a rule to let them see the pantomime. Its very ridiculous, but this is Christmas time, and they suppose they must be all fools—old ones and young ones—once a year. Come, come, sir, and madame, do you think that we are to be taken in by such shallow protestations? Mr. John Dawkins, for you observe we know you—solemn man as you are in the counting-house, in Mincing-lane— influential man as you are in the vestry—ay, Churchwarden as you are of the parish of St. Koweld Without—you, sir, are at this moment within an ace of being as much delighted as is Master Charles Dawkins, just arrived for the Holidays from Switchem House, Hammersmith—for you have sir, roared out an uncontrollable guffaw, as you beheld that most felonious-minded of clowns steal a poker, and then thoughtlessly and culpably, insinuate the red hot end into his venerable friend Pantaloon's capacious pockets. Come, come, there are many Dawkins in the Boxes, and many Charleys. And the old boys—ay, and the old girls too—are just as happy as the young ones.

Near us, in the Pit, sit many benchfuls of sturdy play-goers. By the way, a man must be really a play-goer when you find him in the Pit. We have not such reliance on the Box population. They are a fleeting, transitory race—given to lounging in lobbies—sauntering in for a particular scene—chatting languidly during the performance—and instituting close loggnette inspections into the beauties of their fair neighbours. Now, the Pittite is a man or woman of a sterner cast. He comes to see the play, and stickles for full change for his three shillings—he stands half an hour at the door before it is opened—he is squeezed relentlessly round sharp corners, and is then rewarded with a scamper through the long whitewashed passage, and it may be a hard seat, without a back to it. Nevertheless, there he sits, and sits it out.

The Pit audience are critical on Pantomimes. They don't take juvenile views of them. Our friend Mr. Humdrum, whom we observe not far off, remembers every Pantomime since Mother Goose. He is one of the "There are no actors now-a-days, sir," school. But still he goes to his accustomed place in the Pit as regularly as to his pew upon Sundays. The well-fed couple next him are cosy tradespeople from a thriving suburb. They seldom repair to a play-house; but they would count it—good people—a dereliction of duty to miss the Clown's broad grin at Christmas, or the glories of the Easter spectacle. The Pit is a great place, too, for steady-going maids, under the stanch escort of steady-going butlers. People from the country, too, get there almost instinctively; and semi-serious families from Clayton or Hackney—if such wise folks are ever guilty of such follies—may occasionally be detected there, huddling together, and suspicious of being seen—but only upon such occasions as that of a moral and respectable Pantomime, preceded by "Jane Shore" or "George Barnwell."

A glance at the Gallery—at that chaos of struggling arms and legs, and grimy grinning features—and ginger-beer bottles, which do not hold ginger-beer, but something stronger—and half-smashed straw-bonnets fastened to the brass stanchions—and shirt sleeves—and half-sucked oranges—and thick sandwiches—and perspiring public-house boys, struggling through dense rows of humanity with tin pails, and keeping up a monotonous howl of "potaw, gents.—potaw—potaw, gents.—potaw!"

Misery was the clamour ere the broad gay act-drop rose. "Now, then, B'l—mussek—where's your pardner—potaw, gents—potaw—hoorayh—ah, ah, hiss—s—throw him hover—now, then—were are you a shovin' too, stoopid?—Lor, Jim, if that aint Mary Anne—mussek—Hot Codlins—potaw, gents—hoorayh!—what's the row? You do that agin—pitch into him—go it Bill—that's your sort—mussek—hooraw—potaw—ah—shame—now then—si-lence—orday—hats off—ah—ah—down in front—ah—sh—s-s-s" and up goes the curtain.

What an infinity of Christmas-boxes have been cheerfully exchanged upon the crowded stone-staircase to-night for brass and tin counters, ere that Gallery came

P A N T O M I M E N I G H T.

DRAWN BY PHIZ.



THE GALLERY.

to be so crowded. Little boys were certainly besieging the entrance since five o'clock, keeping up a fire of vigorous kicks at the broad battered door; young ladies, in limp bonnets and dingy shawls, were to be seen, escorted by their re-

spective "young men;" gentlemen connected with the coal-heaving interest, and their wives, puny little women—coalheavers' wives always are so—mustered in great force. The throng was further augmented by an army of those

shabby nondescripts whereof the pursuit and calling is a profound mystery; and, as may be conceived, terrific was the rush up that stone staircase; and divers were the unfortunate Sarahs and Sukeys over whose prostrate forms half the



THE BOXES.

crowd mounted to the region of the gods. What transpired further, our readers will partially know—the pencil will partially tell them: for it is beyond the power of the pen to enumerate in sequence due the exploits of the Gallery:

how many pots of porter were consumed—how many oranges were chucked into the Pit—how many fights were begun—how many altercations were begun and ended—how many hats were knocked in—how many shawls were torn—or how

many times "Hot Codlins" and "Tippitywichtett" were called for. The sayings and doings of the gods, now, as in ancient times, must not be too closely enquired into.



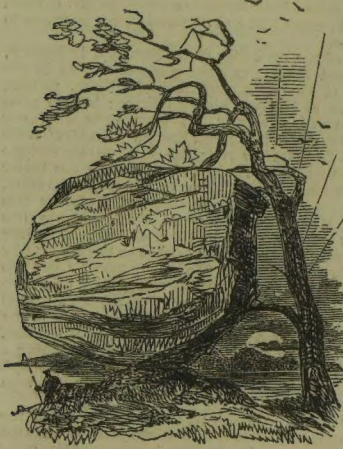
THE PIT.

PICTURESQUE SKETCHES OF LONDON,
PAST AND PRESENT.

BY THOMAS MILLER.

AUTHOR OF "ROYSTON GOWER," "GIDEON GILES," "HISTORY OF THE
ANGLO-SAXONS," &c.

CHAPTER I.—LONDON THOROUGHFARES.



tish towns, the appearance of London soon after the period when the old Cymry first landed in England, and called it the "Country of Sea-Cliffs."

We next see it, through the dim twilight of time, occupied by the Romans. Triumphal arches, and pillared temples, and obelisks look down upon the streets of the Roman city; then comes Boadicea, thundering at the head of her revengeful Britons in her war-chariot; we hear the tramp of horses and the dealing of heavy blows; see the tesselated pavement stained with blood; behold pale faces upturned in the grim repose of death;—then many a night of darkness again settles down upon the streets of the old City.

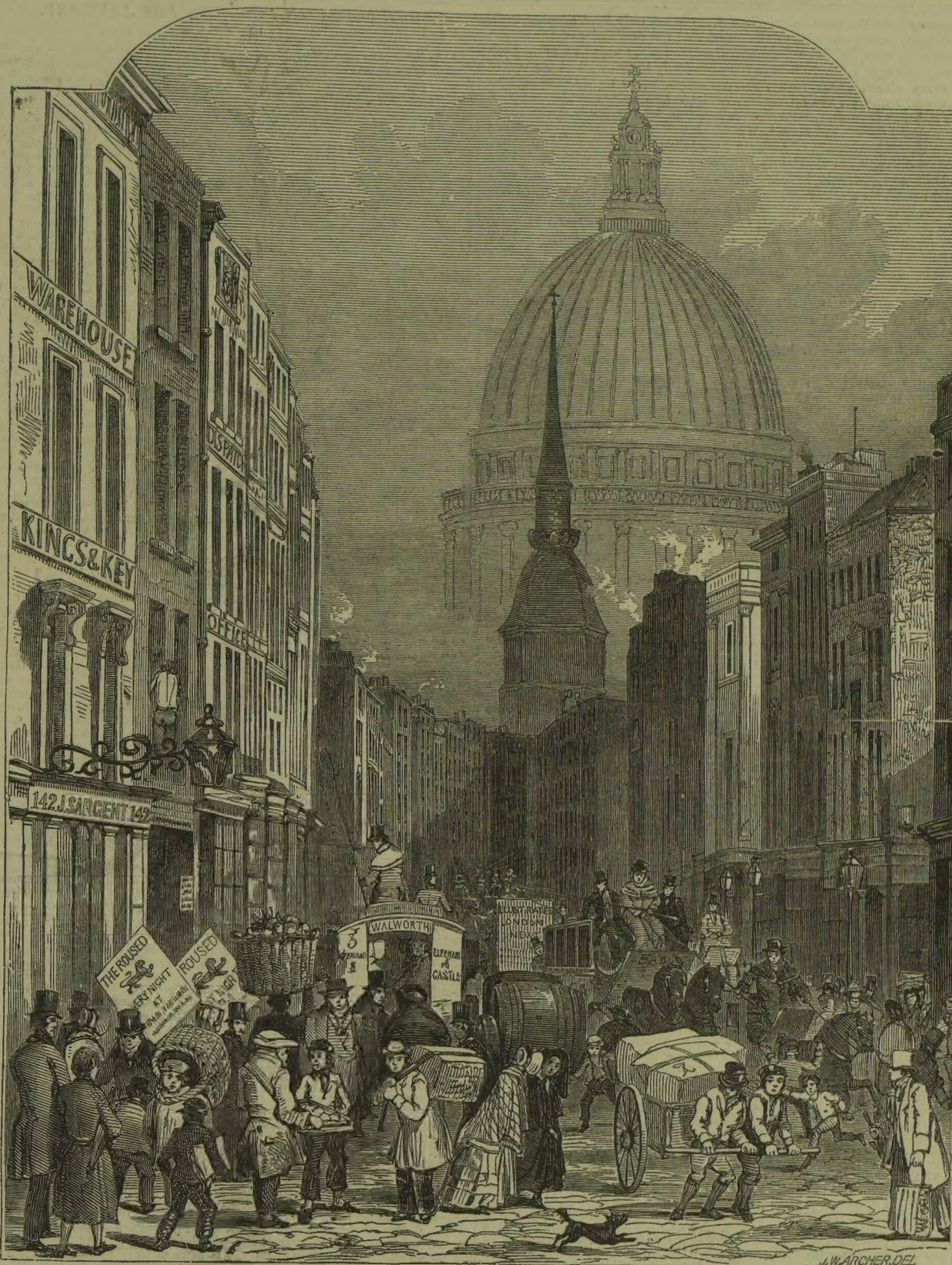
Erkenwin, the Saxon, next comes with his boasted descent from Woden, the terrible God of Battle, conquers the remnant of the ancient Britons, tramples upon their standard of the red dragon, and plants the banner of the white horse upon the rude fortifications of their capital. After many convulsions, we see the kingdoms of the Octarchy overturned by Egbert, the first King of all the Saxons; and in some old hall, with its low stunted pillars and heavy vaulted roof, (centuries ago levelled to the earth), we behold him seated gravely with his Witenagemot, or assembly of wise men, deliberating upon the best means of repelling the incursions of the Danes. Under the reign of Ethelwulf the city is plundered by the stormy sea-kings and their fearless followers. We see then the army of Alfred hovering between the outskirts of the city and the foot of Highgate hills, and protecting the old Londoners while they gather in their harvest; for Hastings, with his ivory horn swung to his baldric, was then encamped with his Danish army beside the the river Lea; and Alfred had thrown himself like a shield between the city and its enemies. We behold Ethelred the Unready escape into Normandy; and Swein, King of Denmark, enter the low-browed archway which leads into the capital. The old grey wall which stretched beside the Thames, where wharves and warehouses now stand, is defended by Edmund Ironside and his followers, against Canute the Dane, and ships bearing the banner of the black raven are moving below the rude bridge, which at that early period stretched over into Southwark. Harold, the last King of the Saxons, next crosses that old bridge, in the sunset of an autumnal evening, on his way to the fatal field of Hastings; and when we again look upon those ancient streets, they are filled with Norman soldiers, and echoing to the bray of Norman trumpets; for William the Conqueror is passing through the city to take possession of the Tower. From that day, the History of London is familiar to all, for neither doubt nor darkness again rest upon its busy thoroughfares. Step by step might we descend through ten thousand familiar incidents, which have taken place on the very ground we daily pass over, and bring them in picturesque array before the eyes of our readers, ere we arrived at the London of our own time. But this is not our object, so much as to show the contrast between the Present and the Past, and more especially the living London in which we now move—the city of palaces and poor-houses, where peer and pauper live and die, and are each in their turn buried and forgotten.

Many of the London cries which once resounded through our crowded thoroughfares, and which the old inhabitants still remember, are no longer heard, though we occasionally pick up a few stray notes in the suburbs, that come falling upon the ear like the faint echoes of other days. The cry of "green boughs," to deck the summer parlours, and "green rushes," to strew upon the floors, has long since ceased. The fire-place is no more adorned with bunches of the blossoming hawthorn, branches of sweet-briar, and huge pots filled with the fragrant and trailing honeysuckle; art, with its paper ornaments, has driven away these beautiful products of nature, and the less healthy carpet has carried off the meadow-like smell of the rushes. "Cherry ripe" we occasionally hear, sung out as clear and silvery as when Herrick composed his inimitable little song. "Water-cresses," though no longer borne by a nymph, who paused every now and then to throw aside the long hair which fell over her nut-brown and weather-stained cheeks, is a cry we still hear; but the figure that conjured up Sabrina and the "glassy cool translucent wave," has long since departed. Lemons and oranges are cried by the wandering race, whose dark-haired mothers, in ancient days, poured forth their songs in the land of Israel. The primroses and violets of Spring are still sold in our streets, but the cry of "come buy my pretty bow-pots" is now rarely heard. The apple-stall, with its roasted chestnuts, the oyster-stall (a simple trestle), and the piewman who is ever ready to try his luck at pitch-and-toss, still haunt the corners of a few of our obscure streets, as they did in by-gone days. The grinder and the tinker, and those who yet follow many a primitive old calling, and who set up their workshops in every open street where they can find a job, have been driven with their quaint cries into the suburbs, and the men themselves are but shadows of the jolly tinkers and merry pedlars who figure in our ancient ballad-lore. The rattle, and roll, and thunder of our modern vehicles have drowned their old-fashioned cries.

Such sights and sounds were in keeping with the London in which our forefathers lived. The narrow streets, with their high houses and overhanging gables, that rose tier above tier—making with their huge projecting signs, even at noon-day, a dim dreamy-kind of twilight, while the cry of "what do you lack," drawled forth by either master or apprentice, as they paced to and fro before their open-fronted and booth-like shops—gave a drowsy kind of murmuring to the close ancient neighbourhood of the old city.

How different to the London of the present day—to the splendid streets and shops which stretch from Temple Bar to Whitechapel, and westward from those ancient City-gates, to a land of theatres, squares, and palace-like buildings—for, every two or three strides we take from Temple Bar eastward, nearly a hundred a year rent is paid—half-a-dozen houses produce yearly, nearly double the income of most of the foreign nobles, and many an old gentleman and lady live retired in the quiet suburbs, on the rent derived from a single house which stands in these costly thoroughfares. Nearly every floor is a separate department of commerce. Up every flight of stairs which you climb there are attendants in waiting to receive you. Temptation follows temptation—each door but opens upon richer scenes; each room is hung with costlier articles, and you stand bewildered, as if entangled amid the mazes of those splendid palaces which figure in the dreams of Oriental romance. Silks from almost every land in the sunny south; shawls woven in the rainbow looms of India, are mingled with the products of flowery Cashmere, and blended with the gaudy plumage of birds of paradise, and vases emblazoned with the dazzling dyes of China, that glitter amid piles of purple and green, and crimson velvets, hemmed with silver and gold, and hangings which might have swept their costly fringes upon the cedar floors of Haroun Al Raschid.

WHAT remote period of time the spot on which London now stands was first peopled by the early Cymry can never be known. A few rude huts peering through the forest trees, with grassy openings that went sloping downwards to the edge of the Thames, where the ancient Briton embarked in his rude coracle, or boat, made of wicker, and covered with the hides of oxen;—a pile of rugged stones on the summit of the hill which marked the cromlech, or Druidical altar, —and probably stood on the spot now occupied by St. Paul's, and which nearly two thousand years ago was removed to make room for the Roman temple dedicated to Victory,—was, from all we know of other ancient British towns, the appearance of London soon after the period when the old Cymry first landed in England, and called it the "Country of Sea-Cliffs."



A LONDON THOROUGHFARE—FLEET-STREET.

Let the uninitiated be careful how they stand, whilst loitering and looking in through those costly plate glass windows upon such gorgeous productions, for, upward and downward, all day long, the rapid current of human life is ever rolling in living eddies, from east to west, and jostling, in its mighty strength, every idle object it meets with on its way; and, in this ever-moving ocean, each human wave has its allotted mission, each tiny ripple "its destined end and aim."

To the quays, stations, halls, houses of business, and courts of justice, which abound in this mighty city, are thousands by unforeseen circumstances yearly driven; and those who have never seen each other since the days of their youth, are sometimes jostled together unexpectedly in this great human tide. The old citizen is suddenly summoned from his suburban retreat, where he had resolved quietly to spend the remainder of his days, and never again to "smell the smoke of London;" for his house has been broken into: the property is discovered; the thief is in custody; and the old man once more elbows his way through the crowds of London, in wonderment at the many changes which have taken place since he first retired from business. Another hears that he has not been fairly dealt with, and has come many a long mile that he may with his own eyes examine the will which is deposited in the Court of Doctors' Commons. The invalid loiters with feeble step, halting every now and then to peep in at the attractive windows before he embarks in the vessel which lies in waiting to carry him to a more congenial climate. You see the ruddy-faced, top-booted countryman, who is either attending a committee, or summoned as a witness upon a trial, waiting patiently to cross the street, and marvelling in his own mind what strange procession it can be, that is made up of such a long train of all varieties of vehicles? You can at a glance detect the man of business from the man of pleasure, by the hurried and earnest manner of the one, and the idle and easy gait of the other. The down-looking thief is dragged along by the policeman, almost unheeded, excepting by the lazy rabble of boys who follow their heels, and the poor woman on whose features crime and anguish have placed their stamp, and who exchanges a few low words with the culprit, as he is hurried onward to prison. The undertaker rushes past, wrapt up in calculating the profits he shall derive from the funeral he has just received the order to "perform:" he sees not the sweet face of the intended bride, who, leaning upon her lover's arm, is gazing with smiling looks upon the richly-decorated window, and making choice of her wedding-jewels. The porter with his load runs against the "Exquisite" in full dress, and disarranges either his carefully twirled ringlets, or jauntily-set hat; a curse or a growl is exchanged on both sides, and they again pass on. The dandy goes by, brandishing his light cane, followed by the stout and sturdy citizen, the very tapping of whose heavy stick denotes him to be a man of substance; while the broad-built country bumpkin, with a fair cousin on each arm, occupies the whole breadth of the foot-way, and seems astonished at the rudeness of the "Lunners," who either jeer him as they pass, or are ever driving the red elbows of Nanny or Betty into his sides. So rolls on this mighty river, with its six currents, bearing onwards those who pass and re-pass on each side of its shore-like pavement, and the rapid vehicles which glide swift as full-sailed vessels through its mid-channel.

All at once there is a stoppage! some heavily-laden waggon has broken down, and the long line of carriages of every description are suddenly brought to a stand still—all are motionless. You see the old thoroughbred London cabman, who has promised to take his fare either east or west, as the matter may be, in a given number of minutes—dodge in and out for a few seconds, through such narrow openings as no one excepting a real Jehu born on the stand, would ever venture to

move in, until he comes to the entrance of some narrow street, the ins and outs of which are only known to a few like himself, when, crack, bang, and he has vanished, giving one of his own peculiar leers at parting, at the long line he has left stationary. Now there is a slow movement, and the procession proceeds at a funeral pace. The donkey-cart, laden with firewoods, heralds the way, and is followed by the beautiful carriage with its armorial bearings. Behind comes the heavy dray, with its load of beer-barrels; the snail-paced omnibus follows; the high-piled waggon, that rocks and reels beneath its heavy load, next succeeds, and you marvel that it does not topple over, extinguishing some dozen or so of foot passengers, and smash in the gorgeous shop front. The wreck, which left the street so silent for a few minutes is at length drawn aside, and all is again noise and motion; the police van rolls on with its freight of crime, and is followed by the magistrate's cabriolet, as he hurries off to a west-end dinner.

And all goes merry as a marriage bell.

In rainy weather our Londoners live and move under umbrellas, and if you glance down one of the stirring streets on a wet day, you no longer wonder at the number of shopkeepers who deal in these articles. Only stand at the top of Ludgate-hill on a rainy day, and you will see each side of the street lined with umbrellas. Up and down they move in regular succession; there they are of all sizes, prices, and qualities; silk, cotton, and oilskin; new, old, rent, and weather-stained; ever and anon, the big ones come in contact with the little ones—a twist, a growl, and a stare, then on again they move. They rattle against the shop windows on the one hand, and against the omnibuses on the other; and the activity of one or another is at times wonderful; it is here and there and everywhere, in and out, "like a dog in a fair;" now diving edge-ways, now soaring aloft, then hurrying over the pavement, anon upright again, until it is lost to the eye amid the great fleet of umbrellas. Meantime, cabs and omnibuses roll along, and splash the passers-by, gratis, and sometimes a stone that is not properly placed, lies like a trap, and juts up a fountain of liquid mud, on the first unwary passenger that chances to plant his foot upon it. When the gas is lighted, you see the shadows of men glide along the glittering pavement heels uppermost.

What must the unpaved and muddy London which our forefathers traversed in their daily rounds have been? The King could not open Parliament in wet weather unless fagots were first thrown into the deep pits and ruts. Foot and carriage-way had no other distinction than a row of posts; and if the passenger missed running his head against the low pent-house-lids, which here and there projected over the way, ten to one he came to some opening where a grim-headed and grinning spout sent down its torrent of water from the old-fashioned gabled building, and drenched him to the very skin; if he rushed out into the road, there

Laden carts, with thundering waggons meet.

Wheels clashed with wheels, and barred the narrow street.

The roads of London were full of pits and hollows, even in William and Anne's time; and the coach-box was then a box indeed; a regular coach-repairer's shop on a small scale, for, to get through a long street, in bad weather, without either sticking fast, breaking down, turning over, or being turned over, by some reckless carman, was something to boast about in those days. The coachman had then need to be a good hand at repairs, and was oftener seen tinkering up his vehicle than mounted on his box, which, in time, was covered with the hammer-cloth, to conceal the materials and implements which almost every hour called into use. What a night-journey was in these old, unpaved streets, may be readily imagined when it is known that there were not more than a thousand

lamps to light the whole city—that these were only kept burning until midnight, during one half of the year, and the remainder of the season were never once lighted. Such was the London we now live in a hundred years ago. Little link-boys then generally lay in wait at the corner of every street, either ready, for a few pence, to light the benighted wanderer home, or, more probably, to lead him astray, and extinguish the light, at some dangerous spot, where the thieves he was associated with were in waiting. Gay, in his "Trivia," has admirably described what the thoroughfares of London were in his day.

How different are the streets of the metropolis now, with their long level lines of gaslights, looking, in the distance, as if they touched each other; as if, far away, along the fronts of the houses ran long streaks of fire. And through many of these vast and beautifully lighted streets may the thoughtful man now sometimes wander after midnight, and scarcely hear the sound of a foot all, excepting his own. Now and then the policeman passes, "timing his footstep to a march," or a flood of light is thrown for an instant across the pavement, as the door of some tavern is opened to disgorge the late revellers, the sound of whose voices for a few moments startles the surrounding silence,—and then all again is still; and the heart of the mighty city is at rest. Or a solitary cab rolls by, awakening a thousand strange echoes which never fall upon the ear of day, but are only heard in the deep hush of the listening streets at midnight. You might fancy that you were walking through a deserted city; that the silent houses were the tombs of the dead, and those lights the everlasting lamps which burnt for ever before their high-piled sepulchres. In the grey dawn of the early morning, those streets have also a strange, dreamy kind of half-awakening look. In some streets, at such an hour, when not a soul is seen moving, you might imagine that you had come unawares upon a charmed city, where all things were ever the same, where nothing ever moved or changed, but slept motionless for evermore, beneath the spell of the hidden enchanter. In other places, the night knows no silence; there the sons and daughters of riot are never at rest; by these noisy haunts must we pass as we journey onward through the midnight of London, with its

Wilderness of steeples peeping
On tip-toe through their sea-coal canopy.

MUSIC.

FOREIGN MUSICAL NEWS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The fifth performance of Auber's new three-act opera, entitled "Haydée, ou le Secret," takes place to-night. Its success has been enormous. The houses at the Théâtre de l'Opéra-Comique, have been nightly crowded to excess; and what is very unusual at this lyric establishment, the favourite pieces have received rapturous encores on every occasion. "Haydée" will certainly rank as one of Auber's happiest inspirations. I think it is second only to his "Masse-nello." "Haydée" is not of the comic opera-school—it is essentially a great lyric work, and it was in fact originally for the Académie Royale. It is replete with gorgeous spectacle and highly dramatic situations. The characters are thus distributed—*Haydée* (a Greek slave), Mlle. Lavoye; *Rafaela* (ward of *Lorédan*), Mlle. Grimm; *Lorédan* (Venetian Admiral), M. Roger; *Malipieri* (his chief Captain), M. Herman Leon; *Andrea Donato* (volunteer), M. Andran; *Domenico* (the Admiral's boatswain), M. Riquier. The action passes in the first act, in a Venetian province at Zara, in Dalmatia, in the palace of the Governor of Zara. The overture is sparkling, opening with a lovely air for the oboe, which is afterwards heard in the opera. The curtain draws up on a banquet of the Admiral and his officers of the fleet, with Greek slaves waiting on them. A pretty dancing chorus is sung by *Lorédan* and his followers. *Malipieri* tries to provoke the Admiral to play, but the latter shrinks with horror from the challenge, alleging as an excuse, however, that the fleet is to return to Venice on the morrow, and that an attack is expected from a Turkish squadron. This horror of gaming, on *Lorédan's* part is the key to the story. In early days he was a player, and had, in a moment of strong temptation, when on the eve of ruin, cheated his opponent *Donato*, by substituting higher dice than the latter had thrown. Remorse seizes him, and he strives to expiate his crime by giving to *Donato's* descendants their and his own wealth. In the first act, all the characters are introduced—the Admiral, brave, gallant, chivalrous, but full of grief and remorse; *Malipieri*, his chief captain, jealous of *Lorédan's* fame, and revengeful; *Andrea*, who loves *Rafaela*, after being rejected and insulted by *Malipieri*, enters as a volunteer on board the Admiral's ship; *Haydée*, a slave taken by *Malipieri*, and sold by him to *Lorédan*; *Rafaela*, the Admiral's ward, and *Domenico*, a bluff and brave seaman, who is devotedly attached to his commander. *Malipieri*, in the finale of the first act, discovers the secret of *Lorédan's* sadness, whilst the latter is in a state of somnambulism. Roger's acting and singing in this scene defy all description. It must be seen to be appreciated. It is one of the finest exhibitions of tragic force I have ever witnessed. His convulsed whisper of the "Six et quatre," the number with which he has defeated his opponent at the supposed game, which he goes through, thrilled the auditory.

The second act passes on the deck of the Admiral's ship of war. It is a striking scene, although our Gallic naval builders seem to have mixed up all kinds of models for their Venetian man of war. A battle symphony, well scored, opens the act, and then there is the cry of victory at the defeat of the Turkish fleet. A very dramatic concerted piece takes place when *Malipieri* taunts *Lorédan* with the fatal numbers, "Six et quatre." A delicious cavatina, "Ah! tu ses accents," is sung by *Rafaela*, and then *Haydée* has an air, "C'est la corvette," one of the most charming compositions ever heard, as strongly marked by originality as it is, by its ravishing stream of melody. She describes the vessel waiting for the breeze to fill her sails, and the sailors and *Domenico*, who listen to her, in a refrain, and, by their undulating action, afford the notion of the ship being gently set in motion. The orchestration of this gem is finely conceived, and the effect of the whole is so enchanting that it takes the house by storm. Mlle. Lavoye sung it very nicely. A great duo takes place between *Lorédan* and *Malipieri*, in which the latter discloses that he is in possession of the Admiral's dread secret, and demands the ship taken from the Turks by the heroic *Andrea*, although it has been promised to the latter by *Lorédan* at *Haydée's* request. *Lorédan*, however, on learning that the brave volunteer, *Andrea*, is the son of *Donato*, awards the prize, in an air, "Il est à toi," in which Roger quite electrified the audience. The act terminates with *Malipieri's* vows of vengeance, and the arrival of the fleet at "Beautiful Venice."

In the third act, *Lorédan* is about to wed his ward *Rafaela*; but, on hearing that she is attached to *Andrea*, at once assigns her to the son of *Donato*, and then it is discovered that *Haydée* is of the blood-royal of Cyprus, and has been richly ransomed, and that she loves the Admiral, who is covered with honours by the Venetians, and is elected Doge. Unfortunately *Malipieri* is on the point of denouncing his secret, but *Haydée* gives herself and fortune to the former, rather than the new Doge's dishonour should be proclaimed. *Andrea*, insulted by *Malipieri*, in the first act, provokes him to a duel, and the latter being killed, *Haydée* is free, and the Admiral's secret remains undivulged, the whole concluding with the double marriage of *Lorédan* and *Haydée*, and *Andrea* and *Rafaela*. There are marches and processions of all kinds in the last act. *Haydée* has a grand scene, with a bravura, in Auber's brilliant style. *Andrea* has an elegant *barcarole*; *Lorédan*, a captivating romance; but the great *morceau* is the duo between Roger and Mlle. Lavoye, scarcely inferior in interest to the duo of *Valentine* and *Raoul* in the "Huguenots."

Auber's "Haydée" is certainly a magnificent production; in no opera has he developed the charm and grace of exquisite orchestration, in a higher degree—his airs are haunting, and his concerted pieces broad and effective. But Scribe, the author, has committed one fault, which may, perhaps, prevent "Haydée" from being heard everywhere. He has created such a difficult part in the Admiral that we do not think there is any artist in Europe who could attempt it, after Roger. The latter, in addition to the charm of his voice as a tenor, combines the qualities of a great tragedian. *Lorédan* is a part for a Macready or a Phelps. It is stated that Julien intends to give "Haydée" at Drury-lane. This seems impossible without altering the character of the Admiral. The interest of the opera as a drama is centred in him, and if the artist be not up to the mark, who is the representative, the piece must inevitably fail. Roger has covered himself with glory by his consummate skill. He is engaged for the Académie Royale de Musique, where he will make his debut in November, in Meyerbeer's long promised opera of the "Prophète," which he has yielded at last to MM. Duponchel and Roqueplan, on the condition that they should engage Mlle. Pauline Viardot Garcia and M. Roger. The last singer has signed, but Viardot has refused the offers made to her. I think, however, that she will ultimately be the *prima donna* of the Académie, as she will not like to refuse Meyerbeer if he asks her.

Verdi's "Jerusalem" no longer draws at the Académie; and great haste is making for the new ballet of "Les Cinq Sens," by Dumanoir and Mazilier, for Carlotta Grisi. Mlle. Marmet, from Lyons, has just made a successful debut at the Académie.

I witnessed "Il Barbiere" on Tuesday, at the Italiens. Madame Persiani is still the unrivalled mistress of *fioriture*; she was applauded with *furor*. Mario, who has recovered from a two months' attack of the influenza, sang delightfully in the Count. Lablache's *Bartolo*, Ronconi's *Figaro*, and Tagliafico's *Basil*, convulsed the house with laughter. Alboni appears on Monday in the "Donna del Lago" in *Malcolm*; Grisi being the *Lady of the Lake*; Mario, the Royal James; Gardoni, *Roderick Dhu*; and Coletti, the father of *Elena*.

Mr. Lumley is here, preparing for the opening of the campaign at her Majesty's Theatre. He endeavoured to obtain a change of the *congé* for Carlotta Grisi, in order that she might open the season, but the Directors of the Académie cannot spare her. Messrs. Delafield and Webster, the lessees of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, are also here, organizing their forces for the season 1848. Mr. Balfe has just returned from London. Meyerbeer remains in Paris for the present. Mlle. Lucile Grahn, who a few days since gained a prize in the German lottery of 200,000 francs, is here. Her mother had the misfortune to break her leg only two days after Mlle. Grahn heard of her good fortune.

DONIZETTI.—This celebrated composer is now residing at Bergamo, his native place, and his state of health is somewhat improved. He has recovered a little of his bodily activity; but, when spoken to, he looks at the speaker without answering, and at length shuts his eyes.

OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR JANUARY.

A SENSATION AT DOMBEY'S.

As to Perch, the messenger, he is in a fair way of being ruined for life. He finds himself again constantly in bars of public houses, being treated, and lying dreadfully. It appears that he met everybody concerned in the late transaction, everywhere, and said to them, "Sir," or "Madam," as the case was, "Why do you look so pale?" At which each shuddered from head to foot, and said, "Oh, Perch!" and ran away. Either the consciousness of these enormities, or the reaction consequent on liquor, reduces Mr. Perch to an extreme state of low spirits at that hour of the evening when he usually seeks consolation in the society of Mrs. Perch, at Ball's Pond; and Mrs. Perch frets a good deal, for she fears his confidence in woman is shaken now, and that he half expects, on coming home at night, to find her gone off with some viscount. Mr. Dombey's servants are becoming, at the same time, quite dissipated, and unfit for other service. They have hot suppers every night, and "talk it over" with smoking drinks upon the board. Mr. Towlinson is always maudlin after half-past ten, and frequently begs to know whether he didn't say that no good would ever come of living in a corner house? They whisper about Miss Florence, and wonder where she is; but agree that if Mr. Dombey don't know, Mrs. Dombey does. This brings them to the latter, of whom Cook says, "She had a stately way, though, hadn't she?" But she was too high! They all agree that she was too high; and Mr. Towlinson's old flame the housemaid (who is very virtuous) entreates that you will never talk to her any more, about people who holds their heads up, as if the ground wasn't good enough for 'em.—*Dombey and Son.*

RATIONALE OF TRAVEL-WRITING.

The whole budget of history and of fiction, whether of travel-writers or romancers, and of geographers, fades into insignificance in comparison with one glance of an actual observer. Particular positions and events may be vivid to the mind, but they can tell no story of noise and presence, of rivers rushing, wheels rolling, sun shining, voices talking. And why can not these all be so pictured that a man might wake up in a far off city as if it were an old story? Simply because each observer has his individualities, which it is as impossible to convey to the mind of another by writing, as it would have been for me to have kept awake that night in the diligence, after reading so sleepy a paragraph as that in the *Gazetteer*.—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

EVENING REFLECTION.

No sounds are in the air but the singing of a solitary lark,—who pours down his thrilling music from a height at which his little figure is invisible,—and the small twitterings of myriad grasshoppers. Soft feelings creep upon the soul:—sensations of peace, and calm, and Eden-given happiness! Longings to cast away the trammels of the world, and to return no more to the sweeter struggle of a peopled city, or engage in the strife of ambition, the empty struggle for still emptier distinction! In the glowing stillness of that glorious evening, the soul holds mysterious communion with its Maker, and, in its ardent longings for that peace of which it is permitted to enjoy a transient foretaste, asks why it is that peace is such a stranger to its thoughts?—*Dolman's Magazine.*

"TEMPORA MUTANTUR."

There are many quotations, generally current, and "familiar in our mouths as household words," of which no one has been able to trace the origin. One of the most common is, "Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis." Even the Rev. A. Dyce, whose research is as extensive as his accuracy is indefatigable, merely describes it as "an often-cited line of modern Latinity, the author of which, I believe, is not known."—*Beaumont and Fletcher's Works*, vol. iv. p. 23. I will not pretend that I have absolutely traced the original author; but, as I was formerly wont to cry at "Whooper's hid," I think "I burn." In the "Deltia Poetorum Germanorum," under the poems of Matthias Borbonii Collin., vol. i. p. 685, I find the following ascribed to Lotharius i.—

"Omnia mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis;
Illa vices quadam res habet, illa suas."

Sharpe's London Magazine.

PERIODICAL PASSIONS OF THE GERMANS.

If a Russian has been given to drinking up to his twenty-fifth year, he remains a drunkard for the rest of his life. Not so a German. It frequently occurs that a German gets drunk every day of his life up to the end of his twenty-fourth year; but on the first day of the twenty-fifth, when he has slept away the effects of his over-night debauch, he becomes all of a sudden a sober man, and drinks nothing but water for the rest of his days. Yesterday he was a regular scamp, full of tricks and wantonness; to-morrow he is a settled, steady man. Yesterday he was an arrogant, careless "Bursch," scattering his money right and left; to-morrow he is a discreet "Philister," making a profit out of everything he undertakes. In fact, the passions of a German are confined to regular periods, like an inevitable toll, that must be paid at certain stations on his journey through life. This peculiarity of the German character is most observable at the close of his "university life." One of my fellow-students at a German university was so desperate a duellist that his body was completely covered with wounds. Even the very tapsters professed that they had never seen a man that could drink so much. I never saw his equal as a gambler. He was a regular Don Juan amongst the ladies, and his exploits were constantly involving him in scrapes. Moreover, up to the very day of his leaving the university, he was a dreadful blasphemer. But as we drank our parting glass together, a sudden change came over him; his heart was softened, a tear stole down his cheek and mingled with the sparkling wine, and he exclaimed "Adieu, golden youth!" The next day he entered on his duty as pastor of a parish in a remote country; he preached, heard confessions, and distributed the sacrament; and looked back to his former life as to a dream that had long since passed away.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

RUSSELL-SQUARE VISITS.

We have seen how one of George's grandfathers (Mr. Osborne), in his easy chair in Russell-square, daily grew more violent and moody, and how his daughter, with her fine carriage, and her fine horses, and her name on half the public charity-lists of the town, was a lonely, miserable, persecuted old maid. She thought again and again of the beautiful little boy, her brother's son, whom she had seen. She longed to be allowed to drive in the fine carriage to the house in which he lived; and she used to look out day after day as she took her solitary drive in the Park, in hopes that she might see him. Her sister, the banker's lady, occasionally condescended to pay her old home and companion a visit in Russell-square. She brought a couple of sickly children attended by a prim nurse, and in a faint genteel giggling tone cackled to her sister about her fine acquaintance, and how her little Frederick was the image of Lord Claud Lollypop, and her sweet Maria had been noticed by the Baroness as they were driving in their donkey-chaise at Roehampton. She urged her to make her papa do something for the darlings. Frederick she had determined should go into the Guards; and if they made an elder son of him (and Mr. Bullock was positively ruining and pinching himself to death by land), how was the darling girl to be provided for? "I expect you, dear," Mrs. Bullock would say, "for, of course my share of our Papa's property must go to the head of the house, you know. Dear Rhoda Macmill will disengage the whole of the Castletoddy property as soon as poor dear Lord Castletoddy dies, who is quite epileptic; and little Macmill will be Viscount Castletoddy. Both the Mr. Bludgers of Mincing-lane have settled their fortunes on Fanny Bludger's little boy. My darling Frederick must positively be an eldest son; and—do ask Papa to bring us back his account in Lombard-street, will you, dear? It doesn't look well, his going to Stumpy and Rowdy's." After which kind of speeches, in which fashion and the main chance were blended together, and after a kiss, which was like the contact of an oyster—Mrs. Frederick Bullock would gather her starched nurslings, and simpler back into her carriage.—*Vanity Fair.*

NEWSPAPERS.

Newspapers contain everything, and are found everywhere: the only difficulty is to read them. The threads of newspaper correspondence enclose the whole globe in a network of espionage. Nothing can happen that is not sure to get into a newspaper while it is happening, and sometimes before it has happened. It is no idle bluster to say that the eyes of Europe are on you. The eyes of Europe are the newspapers of Europe; and these same eyes are on every man, woman, and child, whose lives are of the slightest interest outside their own circles. It has been beautifully said of flowers, that they start up in the most unexpected places, where there is hardly a handful of soil, and even where there is none, striking their tender, yet vigorous roots into the crevices of the naked rock. The same thing may be said of newspapers. They seem to be sown, like certain seeds, by the caprice of the winds. Wherever there is a settlement of a dozen people, you may look out for a newspaper. The first necessity of a new population is a newspaper. It inverts sometimes the vulgar principle of political economy, which will insist that the demand produces the supply; for it happens with newspapers, every now and then, that the supply produces the demand. The newspaper of a little colony often comes into existence before the readers; some far-sighted speculator being always in advance with an article of consumption which he knows well enough will become indispensable by and by. Even New Zealand, while it was yet undergoing the early stages of an excruciating experiment, had a newspaper; and Hong-Kong, where the fatality of the climate might be supposed to deter any sensible man from risking more than a month's subscription, has its *Gazette*. Indeed, we are not quite sure that a newspaper is not a sort of social instinct. People get up newspapers where there is nobody to read them but themselves. Passengers on a long voyage, who have no news to tell, except that which they get from each other, and nobody to tell it to when they get it, frequently amuse themselves by playing at newspapers. This is more remarkable than the most out-of-the-way birth of flowers. A harebell on a rock is not half so surprising as a newspaper on board ship.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

A CASE FOR THE SANITARY COMMISSION.

In walking along some thoroughfare, you may occasionally observe in an open workshop, a man at some mechanical operation—perhaps a turner at his lathe. You are attracted by his clever mechanical operation of finishing up his work, and stand looking on. You are sorry to see him so pale and listless in appearance. Presently, you have a sensation of sickness, and become conscious of a disgusting odour which proceeds from a gully-hole just behind. You hurry off, perhaps visiting a chemist's by the way, to banish your nausea by some stimulant. But what becomes of the workman? After his day's monotonous occupation, during which he constantly breathes the noxious stench which drove you away, he sets off to go home to something still worse, still more poisonous. If he too feels a stimulant necessary to excite his sickened stomach, and if he becomes a gin-drinker, can you wonder? For him there can be no dieting, no course of medicine, nor the sea-side for his family. A month after, you pass that way and do not see him. He is in his grave—in the corner of the churchyard appropriated to paupers, and his widow and children are in the Union Workhouse. What heart, what time, what capacity could that man, or such as he, have to take advantage of the opening opportunities of the age? With what reason can you expect, that while such things last, crime, or pauperism, or drunkenness, will diminish.—*Douglas Jerrold's Shilling Magazine.*

LITERATURE.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF WILTSHIRE. By JOHN AUBREY, F.R.S. Edited and Elucidated by Notes, by JOHN BRITTON, F.S.A. Nichols and Son.

Whoever looks back to records of a science observation, through the mist of two centuries, may calculate upon much entertainment, not unminged with matter of a higher class. Aubrey's "Natural History," written between 1656 and 1691, is of this category: its MSS. are preserved at Oxford, and in the archives of the Royal Society; and the author being one of the worthies of Wiltshire, the Topographical Society formed for the illustration of that county, have printed the volume before us, in handsome library style, to correspond with the Memoir of Aubrey, published about two years since. Both works are edited by Mr. Britton, also a native of Wilts; and his notes, corrective and illustrative, are germane to the matter, suggestive, and judicious.

Aubrey's is, indeed, a collection of the *curiosities* of meteorology, hydrology, geology and mineralogy, zoology and botany, as these sciences existed in the time of John Ray. This portion of the work abounds in prodigies, rarities, time of John Ray. This portion of the work abounds in prodigies, rarities, and wonderments, matters we smile at in these high-fed times: but, in most instances, they are characteristic of the age, and the early records of our most erudite Institution is not free from such misinformation. Mixed up with the error, however, there is much in Aubrey's collection and effects, which the better misgivings in the public mind as to natural causes and effects, which the better philosophy of our day has scarcely cleared off. Then, of minute observation, what a bundle is here. To show how such things accumulate, we quote this passage, in which Aubrey notes: "Mersemus, or Kircher, says, that any one may know what quantity of liquor is in the vessel by the sound of it, knowing before the empty note. I have several times heard great brass pans ring by the barking of a hound; and also by the loud voice of a strong man." Upon this John Evelyn notes: "The voice, if very strong and sharp, will crack a drinking-glass;" and, nearly two centuries later, John Britton adds: "I have been favoured with a confirmation of this note of Evelyn, from the personal experience of my old friend, Mr. Brayley, who was present at a party on Ludgate-hill, London, many years ago, when Mr. Broadhurst, the famed public vocalist, by singing a high note, caused a wine-glass on the table to break, the bowl being separated from the stem." This is as pretty a piece of natural magic as Brewster could wish to find recorded.

The Second Part chronicles the worthies of Wiltshire, and the grandeur of the Herbert Earls of Pembroke; and notes the learned men that had pensions granted to them by this noble house. In this chapter, by the way, is corrected the error of attributing the famous epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke to Ben Jonson; whereas it was written by William Browne, as Aubrey and Evelyn, and one of the Lansdowne MSS. in the British Museum, attest. The Countess, we are told, was a patron of "a great chemist," who, after long search for the philosopher's stone, died at Wilton, and left in his laboratory two or three baskets of egge shells, which, says Aubrey, "I remember Geber saith is a principal ingredient of that stone." Gibson, the dwarf (famed by Waller), and Massinger and his widow, were likewise pensioned by the Pembrokes: but, the poet's biographers have all been ignorant of the latter fact.

The records of "Arts, liberal and mechanical," are brief, but curious. Aubrey tells us that the bottle ale of Salisbury is the best of the nation, by reason of the "nitrous water;" that white-brown paper was first made in England in King James the First's time; and that at Bemerton, near Salisbury, was the second paper-mill in England.

Under Architecture, our historian describes a Wiltshire gentleman's house in his time, as "a good high strong wall, a gate-house, a great hall and parlour, and within the little green court where you come in, stood on one side the barn: they then thought not the noise of the threshold ill musique." Sometimes, credulous as Aubrey has been called, he is correct: e.g.:

"The old tradition is, that Salisbury Cathedral was built upon wooll-packs,—doubtless, there is something in it which is now forgot. I shall endeavour to retrieve and unridle it by comparison. There is a tower at Rouen, in Normandy, called the Butter Tower; for, when it was built, a toll was laid upon all the butter that was brought to Rouen, for and towards the building of this tower; as now there is a (duty) laid upon every chaldron of coales, towards the building of St. Paul's Church, London: so hereafter they may say that the church was built upon Newcastle coales. In like manner it might be that heretofore, when Salisbury Cathedral was building, which was long before wooll was manufactured in England (the merchants of the staple sent it then in wooll-packs beyond sea, to Flanders, &c.), that an imposition might be put on the Wiltshire wooll-packs towards the carrying on this magnificent structure. There is a saying, also, that London-bridge was built upon wooll-packs, upon the same account."

The "Church Notes" are interesting. In one of them, Aubrey relates how a fanatical Recorder of Salisbury, about 1631, broke some of the painted glass windows of the Cathedral; and, in clambering up the pews to do so, fell down and broke his leg. "For this action he was brought into the Starr-Chamber, and had a great fine laid upon him (£500, J. B.), which, I think, did undo him." In the next page, the diarist regrets that the fashion of using enameled tiles is not revived. "They are handsome, and far more wholesome than marble paving in our old climate, and much cheaper. They have been disused ever since King Edward the Sixth's time." Upon this Mr. Britton notes:—"Aubrey would have rejoiced to witness the success which has attended the revived use of ornamental paving tiles within the last few years. Messrs. Copeland and Garrett, and Mr. Minton, of Stoke-upon-Trent, as well as the Messrs. Chamberlain, of Worcester, are engaged in making large numbers of these tiles, which are now extensively employed by church architects. Those individuals have produced tiles equal in excellence and beauty to the ancient specimens." The Reformation proved a sweeping blow to church ornament, and the practice of decorative art generally. Before that event, Aubrey believes "there was no country or great town in England but had glasse painters."

The husbandry of Wiltshire was "after the fashion" in Aubrey's time. In Mautling and Brewing, however, the men of Wilts have long excelled. Flamsteed, the first Astronomer Royal of Great Britain, wrote a history of Mautling. "It may be objected (notes Aubrey) how came that great astronomer, Mr. John Flamsteed, to know so much of the mystery of mautling? Why, his father is a mautler at Derby, and he himself was a mautler, and did drive a trade in it till he was about twenty years of age, at what time Sir Jones Moore invited him to London."

The remaining chapters relate chiefly to sports, pastimes, and costumes. Some of the entries are curious enough: how King James the First was entertained at Cotehall, by Mr. Ferraby, "with bucoliques of his own making, which were sung by his parishioners, who wore frockes and whippes like carters; and how the King was entertained all England for musique, foot-ball, and ringing." For this entertainment (adds Aubrey) his Majesty made Mr. Ferraby one of his chaplains.

Among the "Fatalities" and "Accidents" we read how the favourite dog of the first William, Earl of Pembroke, starved himself after his master's death; how Dr. Bathurst, Dean of Wells, who was no superstitious man, in Aubrey's estimation, protested to him that the curing of the King's evil by the touch of the King doth puzzle his philosophic; for, whether they were of the House of York or Lancaster, it did. "This true, indeed, there are prayers read at the touching, mentioned, in 1653, at which the spectators made such a noise that the Judge (Chief Baron Wild) could not hear the prisoner, nor the prisoner the Judge; but the words were handed from one to another, and sometimes not truly reported: the prisoner, Ann Bodenham, was executed, at Salisbury, as a witch. Here is a genuine Aubreyism:—"At Salisbury a phantom appeared to Dr. Tuberville's sister several times, and it discovered to her a writing or deed of settlement, that was hid behind the wainscot."

We must now leave this very entertaining reprint, for which the lovers of the curious have to thank the Wiltshire Topographical Society, and Mr. Britton, who has laboured so wisely and so well in his editorial vocation, for the fame of his fellow-countryman and antiquary. Aubrey was considered one of the best naturalists of his time, though he falls far short of his contemporary, John Ray, who may be regarded as the founder of true principles of classification in the vegetable and animal kingdoms. Aubrey was rather the London of other days. In the quarto before us there are many trivial fold records of matters of little importance in themselves, but useful as the germs of better things, which, like wheat found in the tombs of the Pharaohs, springs, after its sleep of ages, into vigorous vegetation. In short, what with the multiplicity and minuteness of Aubrey's *History*, and its pleasant gossip, it possesses high individual interest, as the picture of the mind of one of the early Fellows of the Royal Society, who, when reduced to indigence, "enjoyed a happy delinquency" in following up the bent of his genius in labouring to inform that world in which he knew not how to live.

THE ART OF BLAZON. By the Rev. W. SLOANE-EVANS. Part I. Longman and Co.

This is a landable attempt to compress within narrow limits the essential matter of the folios of Gwillim, Holme, Leigh, Ferne, Edmonson, and other first-rate authorities upon the science of Heraldry. The present portion is occupied by the "Accidents of Blazon," preceded by an Introduction, in which the reverend author thus rejoiceth in the healthy state of Heraldry, after its escape from a sea of troubles:—

"The Herald's College is a Society incorporated by King Richard III., and consisting of thirteen members, viz.—Three Kings at Arms; Garter, Clarenceux, and Norroy; six Heralds: Windsor, Chester, Lancaster, York, Richmond, and Somerset; and four Pursuivants: Blue-Mantle, Rouge-Croix, Rouge-Dragon, and Portcullis. The Clarenceux and Norroy Kings are provincial; the jurisdiction of the former comprehending all England to the south of the river Trent; that of the latter, to the north. The name of Clarenceux is taken from the Duke of Clarence, third son of King Edward III. These thirteen offices are in the patronage and under the authority of the Duke of Norfolk, Hereditary Earl Marshal. In Scotland, the Lord Lyon King of Arms presides over the College of Arms; in Ireland, the Ulster King. Laws regulating the bearing of coat armour were enacted; and an Earl Marshal's Court established to enforce compliance and punish offenders. Visitations were made by the Heralds in the years 1575, 1619, and 1684, who went their circuits throughout the kingdom, for the purpose of collecting materials for the compilation of pedigrees, and preserving records of all occurrences of a genealogical and heraldic nature. Visitations have ceased; the Earl Marshal's Court is no longer held; and, worse than all, the spirit of Chivalry has been long declining. That high and ennobling feeling which was the characteristic of our ancestors, has gradually fallen from its high estate. It is the same with Architecture, Poetry, Music, Sculpture, Painting, and even Religion—all have suffered. If we look into history, we find the cause of this. Anarchy and confusion have reigned triumphant. England has been in an unhealthy state. The cry has been Democracy. Down with the Throne—down with the Nobles. Level all distinctions. Let Equality be the *cri-de-guerre*. Could it be supposed that men who were solely bent upon the

murder of their King, would devote much time to the study of the liberal Arts and Sciences? Or, could it be supposed that men who would use the noblest edifices of our land—the Cathedrals—as stables, would pay attention and reverence to the prescribed ceremonies and ordinances of the Church? But the cloud is dispelling; and, in the middle of the nineteenth century, the blue sky appears again. Higher feeling is now developing itself; and Religion, Music, Painting, and Architecture, will once more be deemed sufficiently important to occupy and engage the attention. In the cause of Heraldry, moreover, champions are springing up, who seem anxious to rescue it from its impending fate."

IRELAND.

THE Lord Chancellor's health is improving.

THE SPECIAL COMMISSION IN LIMERICK.—Tuesday, the day on which the Commission was opened, was engaged in fixing the panels of the Petty Juries; in the finding of bills by the Grand Jury, to whom an able address was delivered by Chief Justice Blackburne; and in arraignment of several of the accused parties. On Wednesday, William Ryan (known by the *soubriquet* of Puck), was placed at the bar, charged with the wilful murder of John Kelly, at Knocksanty, in the county Limerick, on the 22nd of September, 1847. The prisoner appeared about twenty years of age. The Jury, after a lengthened trial, without leaving the box, found the prisoner "Guilty." Sentence deferred.

On Tuesday, the lady of the Solicitor-General, who is at present engaged at the Special Commission in Limerick, died suddenly, at ten o'clock A.M., of disease of the heart.

TENANT RIGHT.—The movement is rapidly extending. A new Repeal journal (the *Dundalk Patriot*) publishes a requisition, numerously signed, for a meeting of the clergy, gentry, merchants, and landholders of Ballybay, in the county of Monaghan, to be held on Tuesday, the 11th inst., for the purpose of petitioning both houses of Parliament for—"1. A bill to legalise the tenant right of Ulster. 2. A bill to amend the present Poor-law, by relieving the tenant farmers from that oppressive burden.—3. A bill to regulate the fair and equitable amount of rent to be paid by the occupying tenant, and also to ask for the redress of such grievances as press heavily on all her Majesty's subjects in Ireland."

REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The rent for the week was announced on Monday to be £150, including over £100 from the priests of the archdiocese of Tuam.

EMIGRATION.—Return of emigration from the port of Londonderry for the year 1847:—

	Ships.	Tonnage.	Passengers.
United States ..	42	15,123	5,711
Canada ..	12	6,882	3,726
New Brunswick ..	12	4,868	2,948
Total ..	66	26,873	12,385
Total number of passengers in preceding year ..			5,468
Increase ..			6,917

INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF CHLOROFORM.—At a recent meeting of the Surgical Society of Ireland, Mr. Stapleton stated that he had lately tried chloroform in some cases in Jervis-street Hospital. One man was put into a sound sleep, but awoke in about a minute afterwards, and expressed himself as having been conscious of everything that was done to him: while, apparently unconscious, he said that he had felt himself pinched, and so forth; but was unable to resist or give any indication of feeling. A resident pupil of the hospital had tried it a day or two ago, and was very merry during its action; to-day he again tried it, and was put to sleep in two minutes, but recovered in two minutes more, and shortly after began laughing in an hysterical manner, and soon fell into violent convulsions, so as to require the united efforts of several people to hold him down in bed; he then got rigours, cold perspirations, and sickness of the stomach; his pulse sometimes fell very low, and, when the excitement was coming on, it would rise to 100. He remained in this uncertain state for two hours, and then expressed a wish to sleep. Under the operation of the chloroform there was a complete loss of muscular power, except during the convulsions.

ALLEGED DENUNCIATION OF THE LATE MAJOR MAHON.—The *Freeman's Journal* contains a declaration, signed by a considerable number of the inhabitants of Strokestown and its vicinity, in which they state that they have read with the utmost surprise and indignation the calumnious assertions contained in some of the public prints, and reported by the newspapers to have been made in the Houses of Lords and Commons, against the unsullied character of their beloved and revered pastor, the Very Rev. Michael McDermott, the Venerable Archdeacon of Elphin, and that they feel it to be a duty incumbent upon them to come forward and offer the most unqualified denial and contradiction to those false assertions. They then say—"Now, we hereby, without fear of contradiction, and hold ourselves in readiness to confirm this our solemn declaration, by our sworn affidavits, in any court of justice, that we have been invariably in the habit of attending at mass on all Sundays and holidays in the year in the chapel of Strokestown; that we have a distinct recollection of our having heard mass in the chapel of Strokestown on Monday, the 1st day of November, called All Saints' Day, being the day before Major Mahon was murdered, and that the Very Rev. Michael McDermott, our parish priest, did not open his lips to address one word to his flock on that day. We further unhesitatingly declare that we never heard the Very Rev. Michael McDermott, on Sunday or holiday, or Saint's day, or on any other day on which he ever addressed his flock from the altar, denounce the late Major Mahon, or express the words attributed to him in the reported speech of Lord Farnham, or any such words, or any words of a similar import or meaning.—LUKE CARLOS, grocer, &c., &c."

THREATENING NOTICES AGAINST THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY.—The Rev. Henry Brennan, parish priest of Killybeg, Roscommon, has addressed, through the *Evening Post*, a letter to the Lord Lieutenant, in which he states that he has received, through the Post-Office, a threatening letter, of which he supplies a copy. The letter contains a resolution, passed by twelve individuals calling themselves Protestants, binding them by oath to retaliate, by murdering the priests of the parishes in which any murder may be committed by the peasantry. Mr. Brennan adds:—"I understand similar ones have been sent to all the parishes of the Catholic clergy in this country. Your Excellency may perceive, by the description of paper, the scroll and style of writing, and the fact of its being posted in Dublin, that it must be the production of persons moving in a respectable sphere, and who evidently could do it better if they pleased. It is my firm conviction, and of those with whom I have been speaking on the subject, that they have been fabricated by a junta of rabid parsons, for the purpose of reviving religious bigotry and sectarian animosities, which every good man should deprecate."

ASSASSINATION.—On Tuesday night last, between eight and nine o'clock, at Ballydine, within four or five miles of Cashel, a small farmer named Thomas Brown, was shot dead within a few yards of his own house, on the high road. He received five pellets in the breast, and his death was instantaneous.

DEATHS BY DESTITUTION.—There are reports, with heart-rending details, of three deaths from extreme destitution, within the past week, in the barony of Erris, county of Mayo. Two deaths in the county of Kerry, and two in the county of Galway, from the same dreadful cause. In the mountainous and boggy districts of the west extreme destitution has set in, owing to the consumption of the small crops of potatoes, and the expenditure of the money savings from the late harvest.

THE REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE OF INDIA.—The total net revenues and receipts of India for the year 1843-4, after deducting the charges of collection, amounted to £17,173,788, or 18,31,87,076 rupees; for 1844-5, to £17,293,135, or 18,44,63,115 rupees; for 1845-6, £17,812,419, or 18,99,141 rupees. The total net charges, exclusive of collection, after deducting indemnity for war charges, and compensation for losses, were for the year 1843-4, £11,612,916; for 1844-5, £18,036,649; for 1845-6, £19,307,795. The charges defrayed in England on account of the Indian territory, in 1843-4, amounted to £2,944,073; in 1844-5, to £2,485,212; and in 1845-6, to £2,044,067.

FOREIGN GRAIN, CORN, AND MEAL.—The estimated cost to the importer, on account of corn, grain, and meal imported into the United Kingdom from the 5th of July, 1846, to the 10th of October, 1847, amounted to £33,452,775. The total quantity imported in the same period exceeded 12,926,907 qrs. The value of the imports for the quarter ending the 10th of October, 1846, allowing for insurance, damage, and charges of all kinds, amounted to £2,579,318; for the quarter ending the 5th of January, 1847, £2,560,158; quarter ending 5th of April, £4,070,276; quarter ending 5th of July, £10,002,303; quarter ending 10th of October, £14,240,720. The insurance allowance for damage and charges of all kinds is estimated at 19 per cent.

A CHANCERY SUIT.—Mr. Owen Richards, the law-bookseller of the Strand, has recently published a second edition, on a large sheet of paper, of "A Concise and Practical View of a Chancery Suit." If any of our readers are disposed to indulge in such an expensive amusement, they cannot do better than inspect this chart of the long and perilous voyage which they will be compelled to endure, and to those who are already engaged in such an undertaking, it may be useful in affording some idea of their real position.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—On the 19th ult., in the space of a few hours, in consequence of the prevalence of a strong wind, 23 houses and about 100 barns and other out-buildings of the town of Alden, in Hanover, were destroyed by a conflagration, although it commenced at eleven o'clock in the day. As the rivers Aller and Leine were frozen over, the inhabitants had to fetch the water from a very great distance. Happily no human being perished, and a large portion of the furniture and live stock were saved.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a most disastrous accident occurred at the Euston-square terminus of the London and North-Western Railway, by the falling in of a wall faced with columns, forming part of the New Grand Passenger Hall or Portico, for the reception and promenade of passengers, now building in connection with the railway. There was a large number of men employed on the scaffolding in the interior of the building, upon whom the superincumbent mass fell with a terrible crash. Several were fortunately extricated slightly bruised; but twelve were found to be so dreadfully injured, that they were conveyed upon stretchers to the London University Hospital, where they now lie in a most perilous state. One of them, named John Shay, was not expected to survive, having sustained fracture of the ribs, lower jaw, nose, and a scalp wound. He leaves a family of six, and a wife with child. The others are Daniel Dunnett, Thomas Clarke, Benjamin Gales, Michael Lewis, Edward Scandling, Thomas Hayley, Wm. Elliot, Jas. Jukes, and Chas. Gage, most of them having wives and families. They are suffering from severe fractures and contusions on all parts of the body. Every attention has been paid them by Messrs. Parke and Evans, the hospital surgeons. The damage to the building, which is one of immense dimensions, from a design by Mr. Hardwicke, the architect, is inconsiderable. It consisted of booking-offices, courts, corridors, and all the appendages of a station. The loss falls on Messrs. Cubitt, the contractors.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The third session of the present Mayoralty was opened on Monday morning by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, and Alderman Sir John Pirie, Alderman Musgrave, and Alderman Sidney, and Sheriff Cubitt and Hill, attended by the Under Sheriffs, &c. &c. The Calendar contained the names of 122 prisoners, viz.—London, 23; Middlesex, 72; Essex, 1; Kent, 7; and Surrey, 19.

William Frayland, a diminutive youth, aged 11, on Tuesday pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with stealing a purse containing a sovereign, two half crowns, and other moneys, the property of Richard Fulk, from the person of Mary Fulk. 551 City Police said that the prisoner was an adroit young thief, and was a "regular practitioner," for he saw him pick the pockets of two ladies in less than ten minutes. Upon making inquiries respecting him, he ascertained that he lived at No. 4, Cates-street, Brick-lane, with twelve or fourteen other young thieves, and he had two "juniors" with him at the time of the robbery, to whom he was teaching the "artful dodge." The youngster indignantly denied the statement. The Recorder, in passing sentence, said there did not appear any hope that the prisoner could be reclaimed. If he thought the prisoner would be received into the prison at Parkhurst, he would pass sentence of transportation on him, but as that could not be done, he would sentence him to the longest term of imprisonment, in the hope that he might be reformed. The sentence, therefore, was, that he be imprisoned for three years in the House of Correction, but he would, after a short time, be removed to the House of Occupation.

FRAUDS ON THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT.—On Wednesday evening the Grand Jury returned as "true" five bills of indictment preferred jointly and individually against Solomon Muscovitz, Jacob Friedeburg, Raphael Kaufman, and Leybe Aaronson, for having been in possession, without any lawful excuse, of some pieces of paper for the payment of money of the Emperor of Russia, such pieces of paper being to their knowledge forged. These indictments run to an immense length. Their united measure is nearly 150 yards; one being 40 yards long, another 35, another 30, and two about 20 yards each.

SURREY SESSIONS.—The first general quarterly sessions for the county of Surrey was held on Tuesday, at the Court House, Newington. The calendar contained the names of 89 prisoners, of whom there were, that could neither read nor write, 19; read or read and write imperfectly, 37; read or read and write well, 3; superior education, 0.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.—The January Quarter Sessions for the county of Middlesex for the year 1848, commenced on Tuesday morning at the Court House, Clerkenwell-green, before the Assistant Judge and a full bench of magistrates. The number of prisoners for trial was seventy-nine.

POLICE.

WANDSWORTH.

LAMENTABLE AFFAIR.—On Monday, Constable Potter, 118 V, accompanied by a middle-aged woman and her daughter, solicited the advice and assistance of Mr. Beadon, under the following melancholy circumstances. The young woman, Emma Burchell, and her brother Charles, when returning home to Battersea in company with an acquaintance named Thos. Clifford, became somewhat overcome by the effects of liquor; and Clifford, having purchased some ammonia, which in order to revive them he administered, by forcing up the nostrils and dropping on the tongue. From the effects of this treatment, which was administered in the presence of several persons, the young woman ultimately, though slowly and with difficulty, recovered; but her brother became raving mad, and was removed to Mr. Tow's lunatic asylum, a confirmed maniac.—Mr. Beadon said the circumstances were most lamentable, but there appeared to be an absence of any criminal intention on the part of the man Clifford; whatever he had done was with an apparently good motive, and it was not probable that he would have sought to take another man's life in the presence of so many persons. Clifford had, to say the least of it, been very indiscreet, but there was an end of it, as far as he was concerned, as there was no pretence to charge the man with administering the liquid with intent to destroy life.—Inspector Busain subsequently had a private interview with the magistrate, the result of which, it was understood, was, that if Burchell died, Clifford was to be apprehended, or if the surgeon's certificate declared the symptoms of a fatal character, a warrant might be applied for.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

ACCIDENT ON BOARD HER MAJESTY'S SHIP "OBERON."—The *Oberon*, on her passage out to Malta with his Excellency the Governor W. More O'Ferrall, twice caught fire, and the men were beat to quarters; her decks were cut up round the funnel, which became red hot, and she was in some danger; it was only owing to the promptitude displayed by her commander, and the activity of his officers and men, that his boat was saved from destruction. A man, on board, in rendering assistance, and not knowing that her engines were oscillatory, placed his foot on a part of the machinery, and was carried with the engine below and crushed to death. The dreadful news was not communicated to Mrs. O'Ferrall till her arrival here. The *Oberon* had otherwise made a splendid passage, having been only eighteen days out, of which two were spent at Lisbon, two at Gibraltar, and three at Algiers.

DISASTROUS SHIPWRECKS IN ORKNEY.—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—Early on the 20th ult., during a tremendous gale, the brig *Violet*, of Belfast, Captain Holmes, came ashore at Galt, Shapinsay, a few miles from Kirkwall. Before being driven ashore, five of the men were washed overboard. Those saved were much exhausted, and were unable to manage the vessel.—On the same morning, about seven o'clock, the brig *Adelphi*, from Marseilles, was driven in upon the rocks near Steves-head, on the south-east side of South Ronaldshay, and the wind blowing very strong at the time inshore, with a tremendous sea running, the vessel very soon became a total wreck.—There were eleven of her crew on board, eight of whom were saved. The natives of South Ronaldshay acted on the occasion in a most disgraceful manner, stealing right and left, even in the very face of a justice of the peace and other respectable persons present. The captain lost his gold watch, a gun, and a bag of silver (800 francs)—all stolen in the most barefaced manner.—On the same (Sunday) morning, the *Henrietta*, of Sunderland, was driven ashore at Start Point, Sanday, when she was entirely lost. The captain, or some one respectfully dressed, was found dead, in a sitting posture, near the high-water mark, as if he had swam ashore and died after. Eight other bodies were thrown ashore. The vessel appears to be a barque, and was timber laden. She was a total wreck before anything was known of her, and there is none saved to tell the melancholy tale.

THUGGERY IN ENGLAND.—A most wanton murder has been recently committed near Nailsea, in Somersetshire. The victim, named John Wall, bore the character of being a sober, industrious, and inoffensive man, and was about 42 or 43 years of age. At four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th ult. he was fired at through the window of his cottage while engaged at the fire-place, and received the contents of the discharge in his right thigh. He survived some days, and was able to give a minute description of one of the party of assassins who had looked through the window at him after the shot had been fired, and in consequence of the information so obtained, a youth named Charles Manfield was taken and confronted with the dying man (locked-jaw having supervened) and he was immediately identified by him as the party who looked through the window. From a statement made by the prisoner it appeared that himself, his brother, quite a boy, and Robert Jakeways, were out shooting in the neighbourhood of deceased's house, and not being very happy in finding game, Jakeways said, "Come, let us shoot the old fellow." This was agreed upon; but either not wishing to implicate the boy, or probably from the fear that he might betray them, they sent him away. Jakeways then took the gun and fired in at the window at the deceased, and the prisoner looked in to see the effect of the shot. The prisoner is a youth of not more than 16 years of age; the other parties named in his statement have not yet been apprehended, having absconded, as it is supposed, to Birmingham; but active exertions are making for their capture. An inquest was held on Saturday last on the body of Wall, who died on the previous Thursday; it was adjourned.

SUICIDE.—On Saturday night last, Mr. A. T. Williams, who kept a coffee-shop in Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, and Mrs. Williams, his wife, committed suicide, the former by hanging himself, and the latter by cutting her throat with a razor. Williams was at one period a sergeant in a foot regiment, and subsequently a constable in the E division of police; at half-past twelve he retired to his bedroom, and a quarter of an hour afterwards, his wife having knocked several times at the bed-room door, and received no answer, she burst it open and found her husband suspended from the bedstead; she screamed out loudly, and Mr. Matthews, a lodger, hastened to the room and cut down the body, which was then warm. He then went in search of Mrs. Williams, who had made her way down stairs in a state of mind bordering upon madness, and after some search found her with her throat cut, lying in the coffee-room. A razor was found by her side. No reason has been assigned for the commission of the suicide of Williams, the discovery of which no doubt caused that of his wife. Mr. Wakley held an inquest on the bodies on Tuesday, when the Jury found that "Alexander Williams died by suicide, but there was no evidence to show the state of his mind at the time—but that the wife, in committing the act, was in a state of delirium, occasioned by the shock of seeing her husband hanging."

MURDER OF TWO CHILDREN.—On Saturday Mr. Baker opened an inquest, at the William the Fourth, Golden-lane, Clerkenwell, on the bodies of Amina Blake, aged seven, and Robert Blake, her brother, aged five, with the murder of whom Esther Parker was charged the same day, on her own confession, at the Clerkenwell police-court. The unhappy woman, it appeared, lived in the same house with Robert Blake, the father of the children, in Cupid's-court, Golden-lane, and, from mingled feelings of vindictiveness and jealousy, she, in his absence, murdered his children, on Saturday morning, about four o'clock, as they lay in bed. The inquest, which had been adjourned, was resumed on Thursday, and the Jury, after hearing lengthened evidence, returned a unanimous verdict of "Wilful murder" against the accused woman Parker.

POPULAR FEELING IN ITALY.—We have the following from Trent, in the *Tyrol*:—"As a dealer in images was hawking his wares about the streets, a short time ago, an Austrian officer approached him, and, perceiving a statue of the Pope crowned with a wreath, angrily asked him if he could not expose other statues than those of that man. 'A man!' cried the image-seller with great naivete, 'he is not a man—he is the immortal Pope—our father—the friend and protector of Italy!' 'Scoundrel!' ejaculated the Austrian officer in a fury, 'he is a revolutionist, and this is what he merits.' As he spoke he drew his sword, and swept off the head of the statue. A crowd assembled, and, taking the part of the image-dealer, laid violent hands on the officer. He would, no doubt, have been torn to pieces, had not a patrol come up and rescued him. By superior order he has since, it is said, been placed in arrest."

RAILWAY INTELLIGENCE.

GIP JER BRIDGES.—The Railway Commissioners have, in reply to the inquiries of Sir E. Walker and Sir J. Jervis, as to whether, consequent on the late accident at the Dee Bridge on the Chester and Holyhead line, they intended to make any report on the conditions to be observed in the application of iron to railway structures, replied, that "Commissioners are engaged in preparing experiments to enable them to arrive at satisfactory conclusions on the subject before making their report. With respect to the girder bridges on the Trent Valley line, some of them are of similar construction, but of smaller dimensions, than the Dee Bridge at Chester, and these have all been strengthened to the satisfaction of the inspecting officer of the Commissioners."

GREAT WESTERN.—NEW "MONSTER ENGINES."—It is stated that orders have been issued by the Great Western Company for the manufacture of sixteen additional eight-wheel engines of the class to which the "Iron Duke" belongs. We believe that these engines will, however, be five or six tons lighter than the "Iron Duke," which weighs upwards of thirty-six tons when in working order.

"TRICKS OF TRAVELLERS."—The London and North Western Railway Company have adopted the profitable practice of requiring all passengers proceeding from the Euston-square terminus to show their tickets immediately previous to the starting of the trains. That railway companies do suffer from the "tricks of travellers," may be gathered from the fact, that the first six trains so examined yielded £60 from passengers who had seated themselves without tickets, and the great majority of whom had, no doubt, well considered the mode in which they could escape the vigilance of the railway servants at various stations.

THE THEATRES.

FRENCH PLAYS.

The great French actor, M. Bocage, formerly the leading performer at the Porte St. Martin Theatre (where he "created" the character of *Buridan*, in the "Tour de Nesle," and several other celebrated parts), and now of the Odéon, made his first appearance before an English audience on Monday evening. It speaks well for Mr. Mitchell's spirit and liberality, that we have so eminent a member of the Parisian stage performing on our boards. Himself the manager of the Odéon—an author of some ability—and the idol of the dramatic portion of the Parisians—which portion is pretty well a whole—some wealthy inducements must have been held out to him to cross the Channel. From his gratifying reception on Monday, we believe Mr. Mitchell will have no cause to repent of his engagement.

The piece in which he appeared is a five-act drama, called "Echec et Mat," and in its structure, as we heard it generally observed, bears some resemblance to "Don César de Bazan"—one of the numerous translations of which, if we mistake not, was termed "Check to the King," or something similar. It is a drama entirely of intrigue, in which an amorous Spanish King (M. Montaland), a treacherous Prime Minister (M. Lemonier), and a noble Castilian gentleman (M. Bocage), are all playing against one another—the latter at last winning the game, by a series of bold and ingenious manoeuvres, preserving, at the same time, every body's honour as well as his own. The acting of M. Bocage was, throughout, most admirable. Every word, every action, had its meaning; and a crowded and distinguished audience were deeply interested in the progress of the piece.

We do not know how the interests of the St. James's Theatre may be working, but we think it would prove attractive, were Mr. Mitchell to produce, during M. Bocage's engagement, one or two of the powerful dramas in which he used to appear with such great effect at the Porte St. Martin. His *Buridan*—perhaps, also, *Perrinet Leclerc*, and some others—would show him to the greatest advantage, and would be certain to attract large audiences by their novelty.

On Wednesday evening, the French version of the "Antigone" of Sophocles was produced, according to promise, at the St. James's Theatre, with the whole of the music composed for it by Mendelssohn; to give due effect to which an admirable orchestra had been arranged, and put under the able direction of Mr. Benedict.

"Antigone" has been played twice before in London—at Covent Garden, two or three years ago; and at the Haymarket last season, on the occasion of Mr. Farren's benefit, Miss Vandenhoff and Miss Helen Faucit respectively playing the heroine. On its first production, it created some sensation. The music of Mendelssohn was sufficient to attract all the connoisseurs; and the tragedy itself, as a curiosity, drew the general public. Indeed, it was deeply interesting to watch its progress, and to find that its simple affecting story had the same hold upon the sympathies of an audience at the present time as when it was first produced, nearly 2300 years ago. The plot is generally known. In the fewest words, *Antigone* has buried the corpse of her brother, *Polynices*, who has been rebelling against his uncle, *Creon*, King of Thebes. By so doing, she incurs the punishment of death; she is to be buried alive. *Tiresias*, a blind seer, foretells great calamity arising from this unjust sentence. *Creon* hastens to free *Antigone*, but finds her dead, together with her lover, his son *Haemon*. *Eurydice*, *Creon's* wife, kills herself on hearing the news; and, finally, *Creon* is left, miserable and alone.

The music of "Antigone" has been so frequently written about, that it is our province at present rather to notice the manner in which it was performed, than to analyse or comment upon it. Certainly, its execution at the St. James's Theatre is superior to what it was at Covent-garden. At the same time, we should add that now and then the musicians and chorus were a little unsteady, requiring all Mr. Benedict's care and tact to keep them together. This might be, in a measure, owing to the chorus having to sing in a foreign tongue; for they were mostly English, many being obtained from Drury-Lane, through the courtesy of M. Julien. The orchestra was formed by a band of some fifty choice performers; and they, in addition to the music of the tragedy, performed Mendelssohn's A Minor Symphony, by way of overture, with excellent effect, taken as a whole.

The play was excellently performed, in spite of the comparative weakness of the adaptation. M. Bocage, the original representative of *Creon*, at the Odéon, took a new view of the character. He did not endue it with the classical severity and stateliness which made Mr. Vandenhoff's assumption of it so impressive; but he played it with great melodramatic power, no less effective, especially towards the close of the tragedy, when misery, ruin, and calamity are heaped upon his head. Madame Habut Feichter was the *Antigone*, and she acted with equal force; the celebrated scene in which she anticipates the fearful horrors of her doom, being acted with exceeding intensity. The other characters were well supported, but the ear of the audience is scarcely yet accustomed to listen to classical subjects given out in the French language; and this must be, generally, taken into consideration.

Mr. Muir has painted the scene of the theatre admirably; the idea given of the Greek stage is perfect; the floor is raised, and the chorus is placed below and in front, as before, on each side of the altar of Bacchus. We must add that the same care and intelligence is visible throughout the entire *mise en scène*. The costumes (which, by the way, are Greek, instead of the old well-known Roman) are judiciously designed; and the entire effect is artistic and classical.

Finally "Antigone" was most successful. Taken as an entire performance, we have not, until Wednesday last, seen it in such perfection; and it will even be more complete on succeeding representations. That several will be given, and with increased attraction, there can be no doubt.

The theatre was brilliantly attended, and every nook was occupied.

OLYMPIC.

It is long since we have witnessed such a scene of enthusiasm and excitement as the Olympic Theatre presented on Monday evening, when Mr. Gustavus Brooke—a gentleman who had already attained a high position in the provinces as a tragedian—made his first appearance before a London audience: it is true that in the earlier portions of the play, "Othello," much of the applause was due to the continued and most injudicious support of his friends; but as the tragedy went on, all alike were wrought up to the highest pitch of admiration, and cheers and plaudits rang through the house, such, as we expect, have not been heard since the days of Edmund Kean.

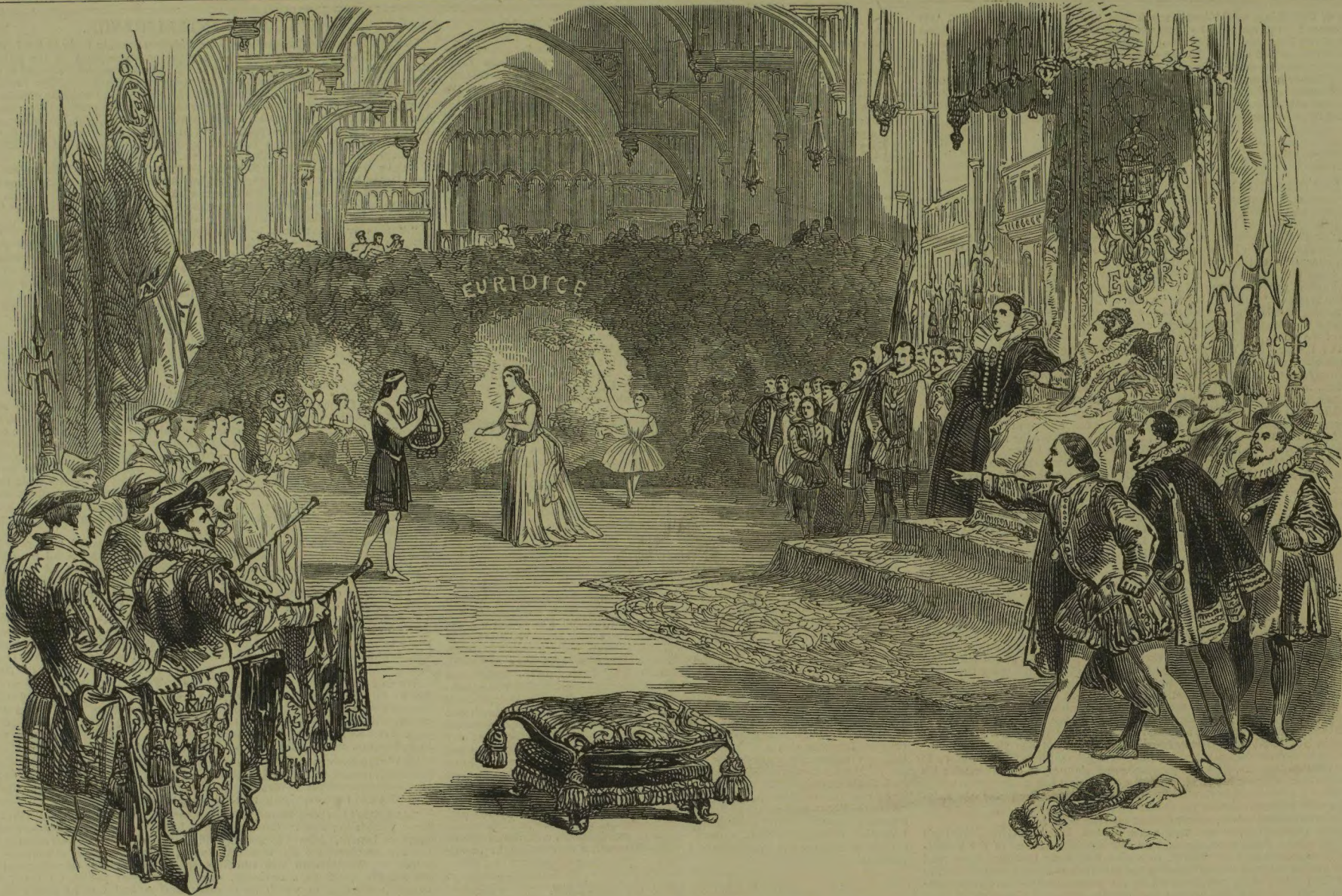
In a word, Mr. Gustavus Brooke achieved an eminent, triumphant success—one that is likely to go on increasing until it places him upon the very topmost height of his profession. His first appearance enlisted the audience in his favour, his figure being graceful and finely shaped; his features handsome, and capable of immense expression; and his voice of singular weight and clearness: indeed, he will, we think, appear even to more advantage in a larger house. Up to the third act, however, although the applause was liberal, he did not make any extraordinary impression, beyond what an acknowledged tragedian might be expected to produce; but in the scene with *Iago*, for which he appeared to have husbanded his powers, he came out so magnificently, that the whole audience of the pit and stalls rose nearly *en masse*; and such a confusion of cheering, waving hats and handkerchiefs, and ringing applause, we repeat we have not seen for some years—excepting, perhaps, Mrs. Nisbett's reception, when she returned to the Haymarket. From this to the end of the play, it was a continued triumph.

Mr. Brooke's success was honest, legitimate, and, we are certain, enduring. He made none of the old traditional points, nor did he imitate any preceding or contemporary performer. But there was nature and intelligence in every line he uttered; not an emphasis was misplaced; and he managed every inflection of his voice, and expression of his countenance—to the latter of which the darkened visage of the Moor is so disadvantageous—with most consummate skill. This was finely shown in the look of deep misery and anguish which followed the words, "Othello's occupation's gone;" and which was instantaneously recognised. Never, since Kean's first appearance, was a position so incontestably and suddenly attained.

The other parts were played as well as they could be by the present dramatic company of the Olympic; but all interest and attention was centred in Mr. Brooke. Mr. Stuart was the *Iago*, Mr. H. Holl *Cassio*, and Miss Stuart *Desdemona*; and they acquitted themselves respectively.

We must protest loudly against the disgraceful riot which was made in the gallery during the entire play—even to the stopping one of the scenes, and calling forward some one to entreat silence. From the language hurled from one black-guard to another, without check or expulsion, it was scarcely proper for ladies to remain in the house, throughout which everything spoken was tolerably audible. Whether more were admitted than the place could accommodate; or, whether those at the side could not see, we are not aware; but the management will gain little by Mr. Brooke's success, if the annoyance—and something worse—of some hundreds of half-inebriated ruffians in most unsavoury proximity, is to be winked at for the sake of their sixpences. It would be a bold *coup*; but we believe that the prices might be raised during Mr. Brooke's engagement, both with advantage to the treasury, and to the comfort of the audience.

We heard a characteristic anecdote of Mr. Brooke, from a member of the profession who sat near us in the stalls, which we give as we received it. Mr



THE MASQUE IN BALFE'S NEW OPERA OF "THE MAID OF HONOUR," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

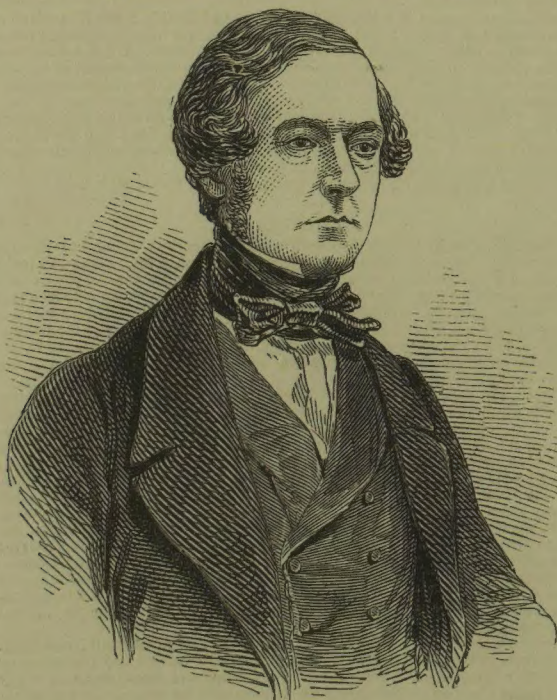
Brooke had been before engaged, and underlined at one of the large houses, where an eminent tragedian of the present day was in power. An announcement of "Hamlet" was sent to him, in which he found he was to play *Laertes*, to the other's Prince of Denmark. He immediately wrote back to say that he was only in the habit of performing one part in the play, and that was *Hamlet*; and that the other might play the *Ghost* if he chose. The engagement was, accordingly, broken.

DRURY LANE.

The Illustration gives the most effective scene from Balfe's opera of "The Maid of Honour"—the "Masque of Orpheus and Eurydice," performed before Queen Elizabeth and her Court. The music throughout this episode is exceedingly effective: and its introduction was a happy thought, either of artist or composer. Miss Miran, as *Orpheus*, has been winning her way into high favour with the audience since her *début*: and her air in this scene, "Dulcet Music," is one of the gems of the opera, and usually rapturously encored. Indeed, her rich impassioned voice—the "lovely oily contralto," as the *Times* aptly observed—is the theme of praise amongst the *habitués* of the theatre: and the success of the opera is to be attributed, in no small measure, to the hold she has taken on the sympathies of the audience.

MR. G. V. BROOKE.

The life and professional career of this gentleman, who made so successful a *début* in the metropolis, at the Olympic Theatre, on Monday last, is by no means an uninteresting instance of the ruling passion strong in youth.



MR. G. V. BROOKE.

Mr. Brooke is a native of Dublin, and was born in 1818, of parents in independent circumstances. His father died in 1825, leaving a widow and five children; of the latter, Mr. Brooke is the senior. At an early age, he was sent to Edgeworthstown School, then conducted by Mr. Lovell Edgeworth, brother to the celebrated Miss Edgeworth; and Mr. Brooke next prepared for Trinity College, Dublin, with the intention of joining the Irish Bar. While at school, young Brooke carried off several prizes for English declamation; and this early success appears to have influenced his future life. When about fifteen years old, he visited the Theatre Royal, in Dublin, for the first time: he became, at once, stage-struck, and next morning, he called upon the manager, Mr. Calcraft, in the hope of making his appearance on the stage: the manager declined, though he was much struck with young Brooke's talent for recitation. About this time, Edmund Kean fell into his last illness, and could not fulfil an engagement which he had made with Mr. Calcraft, who, in this dilemma, resolved to afford Mr. Brooke a trial on the Dublin stage. He played *William Tell* with great success; and, afterwards, *Virginius*, *Douglas*, *Rolla*, &c.

Mr. Brooke has since acquired an extensive and highly merited reputation; and has played in Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Aberdeen; Cork, and Belfast Nor-

wich, Ipswich, Colchester, and other theatres. With this provincial experience, Mr. Brooke has tried his fortune upon the metropolitan boards; with what result, we have described in an adjoining column.

PEMBROKE COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

THIS ancient College, founded in the year 1347, by the widow of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, having accomplished five centuries in its existence, the event was celebrated with great festivity, on Friday (New Year's eve). A sumptuous entertainment was served on the occasion, in the old Hall of the College, which was tastefully decorated with laurel and evergreens; "but more interesting ornaments," says the *Morning Post* report, "were to be found in the portraits adorning the hall. Among those occupying a conspicuous place was a portrait of the founder, a copy from some older picture, and side by side with it was placed a portrait of Henry VI., whose benefactions to the College were such as justly to entitle him to the name of a second founder. At the bottom of the hall were several other portraits of eminent men, who had been members of the College, among whom were Bishop Ridley and John Bradford, names celebrated in the Reformation, which they sealed with their martyrdom; Bishop A. Galton, of Ely; Bishop Andrewes, of Manchester; and Bishop Brownrigg, of Exeter. A marble bust of the younger Pitt commemorates the fact that he, too, received his education at this College, which can also boast of having nourished the poetic fancies of Spenser and of Gray."

Among the guests present were, the Vice-Chancellor of the University (Dr. Phelps); the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord-Lieutenant of the county; Right Hon. Sir H. J. Fust; the Mayor of Cambridge; Right Hon. Mr. Goulburn, M.P.; Hon. Mr. Law, M.P.; Mr. Adair, M.P.; Sergeant Talfourd, M.P.; Mr. Turner, M.P.; the Dean of Bristol, the Dean of Ely, Master of Christ's, Master of Catharine Hall, Master of Jesus, Professors Oliphant, Blunt, Starkie, Scholefield, Heaviside, &c. Several invited guests were unavoidably absent; among others, the new Bishop of Durham, who was educated at Pembroke, and the Bishop of Ely.

After the removal of the cloth, several speeches were delivered; and during the festivity was used the celebrated Founder's Cup, which we have engraved.

This interesting relic is made of silver, gilded. Round the upper part of the bowl is engraved the following inscription:—

"Sayn Denes yt es me dere
For hes lof drenk and mak gud cher;"

and beneath it are two rows of ornament. On the stem of the Cup are engraved:

"M. V. God help at ned;"

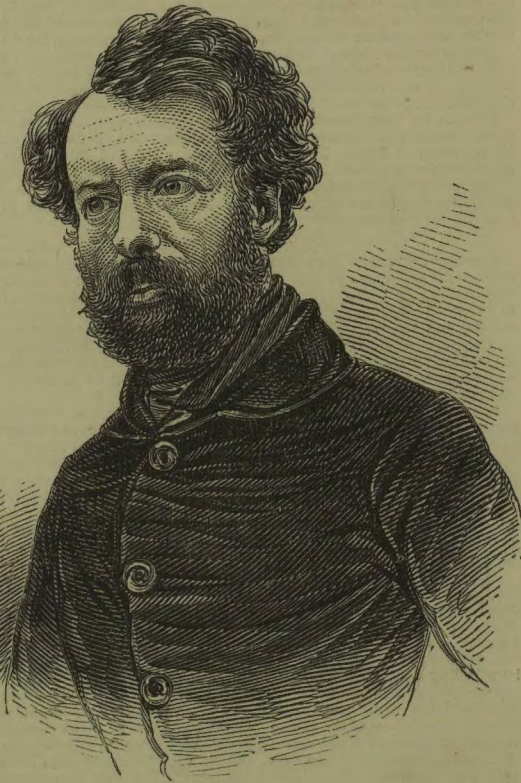
the initials M. V. being those of the donor, Mary of Valencia.



THE FOUNDER'S CUP, AT PEMBROKE COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE.

M. GAVARNI.

WE have availed ourselves of the opportunity afforded by the visit of M. Gavarni to England, to give a portrait of one occupying an eminent position in the world of art—one whose reputation in England is only less than the fame he enjoys in France. Though, probably better known here by his inimitable sketches in the *Charivari* than his works of a higher style, yet those who are only acquainted with those admirable reproductions of the life of the French capital are aware of but half his powers. They are but the concessions a great artist must sometimes make to a popular taste. It should be stated that in France, more frequently than in England, artists of first-rate ability throw their talent into periodical, and unfortunately too often ephemeral, publications. In the *Charivari* alone Gavarni has done "enough for fame." In that work appeared his sketches of Parisian life, so replete with observation and satire, which have acquired an European celebrity. Among them are the series of "Les Enfants terribles," "Les Impressions de Menage," "Les Fourberies de femme en matiere de Sentiment," "Les faits et gestes du Proprietaire," "Leçons et conseils," "Les Parents terribles," "Le Carnaval de Paris, &c., &c." Of the last alone he has given several series, and his matchless "Debardeurs" have fixed themselves so strongly in the public mind, an impression has been almost created that he is great in this *genre* alone. It is a most unfounded notion, disproved by the power of hand and vivid conception displayed in his higher works, such as his illustrations to the fantastic tales of "Hoffman," the *contes* of the Canon Schmidt; his sketches for a work called, "La Police



M. GAVARNI.

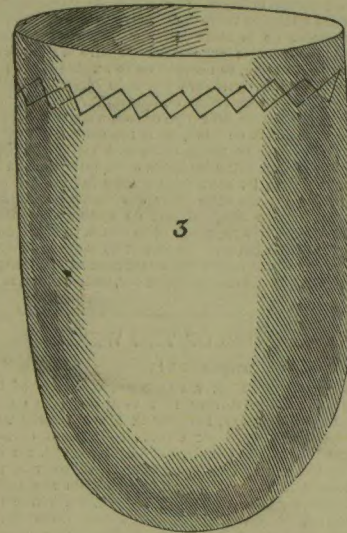
Correctionnelle," besides the many "Physiologies," which have derived most of their character from his pencil, and are so numerous we cannot recapitulate them. Other works too he has "scattered abroad," over the vast field of French illustrated literature. For fertility of design and execution he may be ranked with our own Cruikshank; but, in style, breadth of effect, and Rembrandt-like power, we know no English artist who can be called his parallel. Gavarni was educated as an engineer, and it was while executing drawings of machinery and scientific diagrams that the bent of his fancy towards the graceful and grotesque in human life developed itself. He used to cover the margin of his books and plans with heads and figures; and the tendency grew on him, as he says himself, till they intruded themselves on the text, and now they have absorbed the whole sheet! Segments and diameters are no longer to be seen. But he is still attached to scientific pursuits, and continues the study of mathematics and the higher branches of mechanics. He is also a writer of tales and fugitive pieces, which would be better known were his artistic reputation less: the world seldom allows two kinds of greatness to one man. In personal manner Gavarni has all the quiet and repose of conscious power: he is most modest and unassuming, speaks but little of his works, and is better pleased at discovering merit in those of others than in having it pointed out in his own.

LES MODES.

L'étude de la langue Française est si universellement répandue dans toutes les familles Anglaises, que nous avons pensé qu'une page consacrée à la revue des modes, et à tous les petits ouvrages des dames, serait favorablement accueillie par toutes les mères de famille et les jeunes personnes, qui trouveront ainsi une facilité de plus à cultiver le Français, et un plaisir toujours nouveau dans ces ouvrages sans cesse renouvelés que nous ferons successivement passer sous leurs yeux. Dans son orgueilleuse supériorité, notre siècle méconnaît trop souvent les véritables conditions de la vie; il décore du nom de félicité la richesse, l'ambition satisfaite, la vanité d'un éphémère succès. En ceci ne croyez pas à la voix du siècle. Elle pénètre usque dans les studieuses solitudes des pensions; elle trouble parfois le cercle même de famille; et souvent on rêve à ces fées bienfaisantes, qui donnaient perles, voitures et dentelles. Ces fées là se trouvaient jadis au bord des ruisseaux, sur la lisière des bois; elles portaient des noms charmants, elles avaient de belles baguettes et de douces surprises; elles ont changé de noms aujourd'hui; elles s'appellent le Travail, l'Ordre, et la Simplicité.

Pour trouver le bonheur, dit Bernardin de Saint Pierre, il faut le chercher avec un cœur simple. Jamais pensée ne fut plus vraie. La simplicité fait pleinement jouir des dons que le ciel nous a repartis, elle embellit les intérieurs les plus modestes, elle pare les dons les plus légers de l'amitié, elle relève les succès et décore les défaites. Les cœurs simples ne prennent pas le tumulte et l'agitation pour le plaisir: au bruit ils préfèrent les veillées du coin du feu; et c'est pour les embellir et les utiliser que nous allons leur esquisser ces mille travaux, source de tant de joies, de douces surprises de famille. Nous nous occuperons des modes sous un point de vue peut-être nouveau. L'élégante simplicité est selon Fénelon l'indice d'une nature élevée. Et c'est une incontestable vérité qu'il y a toujours quelque chose du caractère d'une jeune personne qui se révèle dans sa toilette.

Les chapeaux d'hiver ont la forme *ballon*, très évasée et fermée sur le menton; le bavolet est indispensable. Le velours noir est toujours celui qui se porte le plus généralement, parce qu'il est plus solide que les autres, et conséquemment adopté par les mères de famille. Pour les jeunes personnes les ornements se font en velours; ils sont très simples: deux jarretières doubles croisées l'une sur l'autre; un nœud très léger. Les chapeaux de velours oreille d'ours,

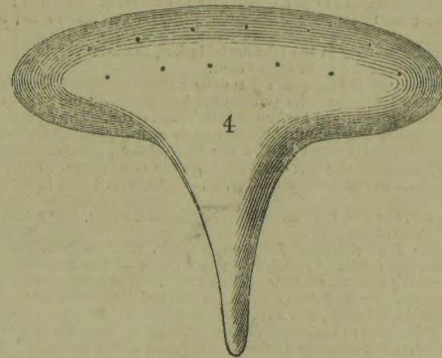


BOURSE IMITATION FILET DESSIN.

sent d'une grande faveur. Pour demi toilette, le drap, le cachemire d'Ecosse, les mérinos, la nuance fente sied très bien aux jeunes filles.

La popeline qui habille merveilleusement les personnes grandes, élancées, et les enfants, est beaucoup trop bouffante pour les femmes de petite taille. La popeline unie, la popeline rayée, la popeline écossaise, ont un grand succès cet hiver.

Pour robe de fatigue, il y a le pékin de laine noir à large raie, avec lequel on fait de simples redingotes; et le drap royal, de couleur foncée, dont le pointillé ressemble beaucoup à celui du repos.



FLEURS EN LAINE CLOCHETTE DESSIN.

Les cols se portent encore très petits, soit brodés, soit en Valenciennes. Les manchettes sont assorties à toutes les espèces de cols: on en fait de charmants pour jeune fille au tricot et au crochet. Aussi donnerons-nous dans notre première page de broderies les dessins de l'un et de l'autre, et nous détaillerons comment ils doivent être faits au tricot ou au crochet.

La forme des manteaux est toujours chose difficile à choisir. On trouve partout des pardessus bien chauds, bien commodes, mais fort peu d'une élégance gracieuse. Le mantelet marquise court par derrière, à petits pans arrondis par devant, et garni tout autour d'un hant volant garni lui-même d'un galon ou d'un effilé, et le manteau à pelerine arrondie entourée d'un effilé de petite dimension, sont les mieux portés. On fait aussi des manteaux écossais en soie avec coutures sur les épaules, n'ayant d'autres ornements que huit boutons assortis, assez larges, posés en face les uns des autres, (quatre de chaque côté), depuis le cou jusqu'au milieu de la poitrine; une petite manche en forme d'entonnoir est ajoutée aux ouvertures. Cette manche se garnit d'une frange écossaise d'à peu près dix à douze centimètres. En général, cette année, tous les mantelets ou manteaux ont des coutures sur l'épaule.

PELOTE EN VELOURS.

L'ARTICLE PELOTE, NO. 1., DOIT ÊTRE SEPOSE DES MODES PAR L'ENTILE PELOTE. Le dessin que nous donnons No. 1, doit être soutaché ou brodé en chaînette sur du velours ou du cashmir.

Pour broder en soutache on fait un point droit au milieu de la ganse: pour la soutache épinée on fait successivement un point de côté à droite, un autre à gauche. Le point doit être fait obliquement. Aussi est-il échelonné sur les points des deux côtés, de façon que les points du côté gauche ne se trouvent pas sur la même ligne que ceux du côté droit. La soutache verte épinée or, ou la soutache bleu épinée argent, font très bon effet.

Pour monter cette pelote soi-même, il faut faire faire une boîte de la forme que nous donnons et remplir cette boîte de plomb. On peut remplacer le plomb par du plâtre; le dernier moyen est beaucoup plus économique et fait aussi bien, car il ne rouille pas les aiguilles, inconvénient que l'on a en employant le sable. Lorsque la boîte est bien pleine et bien fermée, on forme avec un morceau de grosse toile, que l'on colle à la boîte de bois, un pelote de la forme indiquée, que l'on couvre de soie comme toutes les pelotes. Lorsque cette pelote de dessous est préparée, et qu'on a collé en dessous un morceau assorti au dessus de la pelote, on pose le cashmir ou le velours soutaché sur le soie en l'épinglant: puis après on ajoute la bande qui l'entoure, que l'on colle par le bas et que l'on coud à la pelote tout autour du dessin. Pour cacher ce point, on pose une ganse ou une frange tout autour.

Cette pelote en velours soutaché épiné est fort belle placée sur un bureau; brodée sur de la mousseline au point de feston, et doublée de soie, elle est fort élégante sur une toilette, en assortissant la couleur de la soie à celle de l'ameublement.

BOURSE IMITATION FILET.

(VOIR LE MOULE DESSINÉ SUR LA PLANCHE NO. 3.)

Ce moule, dont la forme est celle d'un dez à coudre, a 6 cent. de largeur et 10 de longueur. Il est indispensable de faire percer dans le haut de ce moule deux rangées de trous, plus ou moins rapprochés selon la grosseur du filet qu'on veut obtenir. Ces trous doivent être contraires. Pour préparer son travail il faut couvrir les deux rangées de points arrière très serrés. Cette recommandation est bien nécessaire, car si les points sont lâches, le filet ne peut être régulier. Le bâti doit être en fil fort; l'on enfle ensuite une longue aiguille de la soie que l'on a choisie pour la bourse, on l'arrête bien sur le fil, on forme avec la soie une boucle que l'on soutient avec le pouce gauche, et on repasse l'aiguille dans le fil du bâti formant le point de feston. Il faut avoir soin de bien former son point sur le fil juste entre les deux trous, et de tirer l'aiguille bien droit et bien serré, comme pour le feston. On soutient ensuite la soie sous le pouce gauche, et on forme le nœud du filet en passant l'aiguille sous le fil, ensuite sur la maille de soie que l'on vient de former à gauche, et sous la soie que l'on maintient avec le pouce gauche. Si l'on a compris cette explication, l'on a formé un nœud; l'on fait ainsi une maille entre chaque trou le plus régulièrement possible, sur la première et la deuxième rangée. Au troisième tour et à tous les suivants, on forme le point de feston et le nœud sur la maille du rang supérieur, puisqu'il n'y a plus de bâti, et l'on continue toujours en tournant. Lorsque la bourse est près d'être terminée, on diminue, comme dans le filet ordinaire, en sautant une maille de temps à autre. Il est très facile d'ajouter des perles à ce filet. Le travail est le même: après avoir formé le point de feston, on enfle la perle, on la soutient avec le pouce gauche, et on forme le nœud comme nous l'avons indiqué. Une bourse de soie noire avec des perles d'or produit un effet très distingué. On noue la soie, lorsqu'il faut la rallonger par un nœud de tisserand le plus près possible du nœud de la maille. Cette bourse se termine par un gland de perles. On peut la fermer par une coulisse que l'on fait au crochet. Si on préfère la fermer avec un diable ou un fermoir, il suffit d'arrêter la soie à la moitié du moule, de chaque côté, pour former les deux ouvertures nécessaires pour le fermoir ou le diable; les tours suivants se font, bien entendu, sans interruption. La bourse terminée, on coupe en dedans du moule les deux rangs de fil du bâti.

CLOCHETTE.

Le moule dont nous donnons le dessin est en bois. Avant de commencer cette fleur, il faut entrer dans le haut du moule un fil de fer, formant boucle; ceci fait, on passe dans cette boucle un laiton fin en cuivre, on l'arrête en le tortillant, et on vient le passer en le conduisant tout droit dans un trou près des bords du moule; on le repasse par dessous dans le trou à côté, puis on le remonte, tout droit, dans la boucle de fil de fer. Il y a dix trous au bas du moule, c'est donc cinq fois qu'il faut recommencer cette explication. Ceci fait, il y a sur le moule dix bords de laiton posés à peu près comme les baleines d'un parapluie, larges du bas, et se touchant au haut du moule. Il faut ensuite passer dans les trous irréguliers, qui se trouvent au dessus de ceux du bas du moule, du fil de laiton fin en cuivre, de manière à former un cercle de cuivre sur le moule. Pour cela, il suffit de faire alternativement une espèce de grand point arrière, et de petit point arrière; le tour de laiton n'est posé que pour soutenir la fleur tandis qu'on la forme, car, lorsque le moule est couvert de laine jusqu'à cet endroit, on coupe ce laiton devenu inutile.

Maintenant, voici la manière de former une clochette ou convolvulus; par exemple, une clochette bleue. Vous enflez une aiguille de laine blanche douce, et pas trop grosse, vous la fixez dans le fil de fer formant boucle, et vous commencez la fleur en faisant un point arrière sur chaque laiton de cuivre; on fait

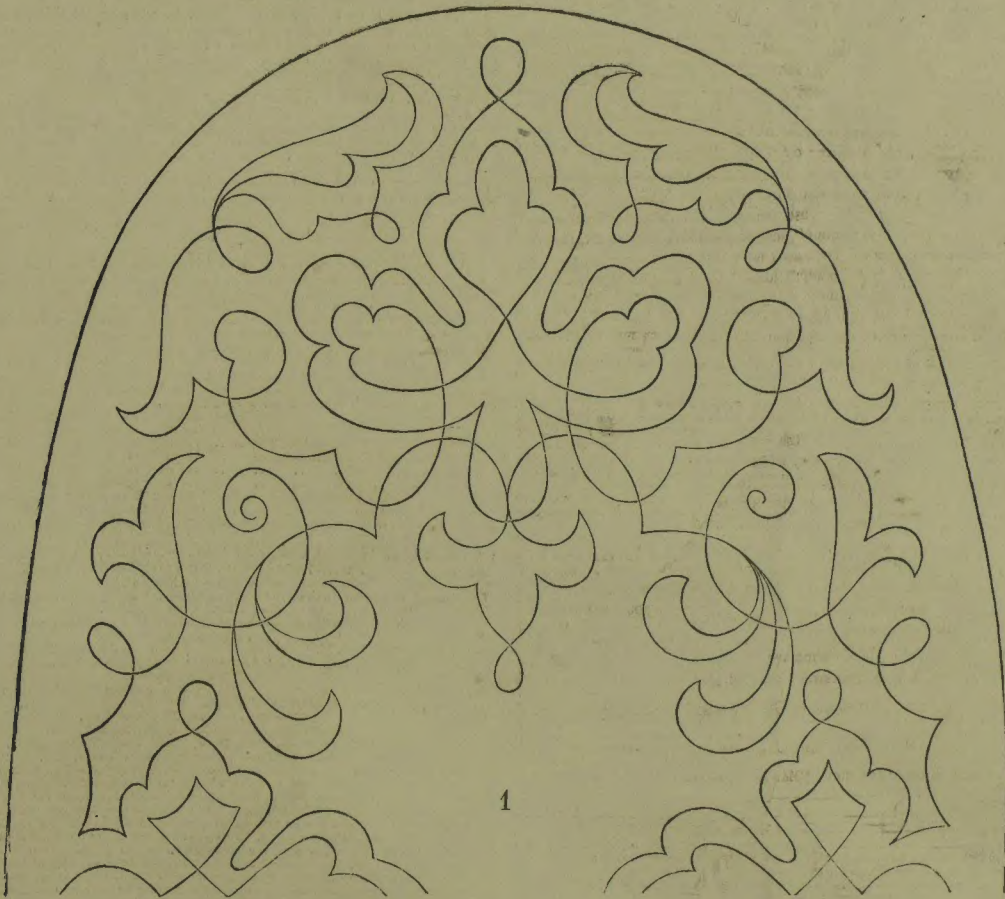


PARIS FASHIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

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As our young lady-friends are "at home" during the present festive season, we venture to submit for their study, in the holidays, a theme which we trust will be found more inviting than "French Exercise" usually are (but which for the future we shall give in English), viz., a chapter on

fermée sur le menton; le bavolet est indispensable. Le velours noir est toujours celui qui se porte le plus généralement, parce qu'il est plus solide que les autres, et conséquemment adopté par les mères de famille. Pour les jeunes personnes les ornements se font en velours; ils sont très simples: deux jarretières doubles croisées l'une sur l'autre; un nœud très léger. Les chapeaux de velours oreille d'ours,



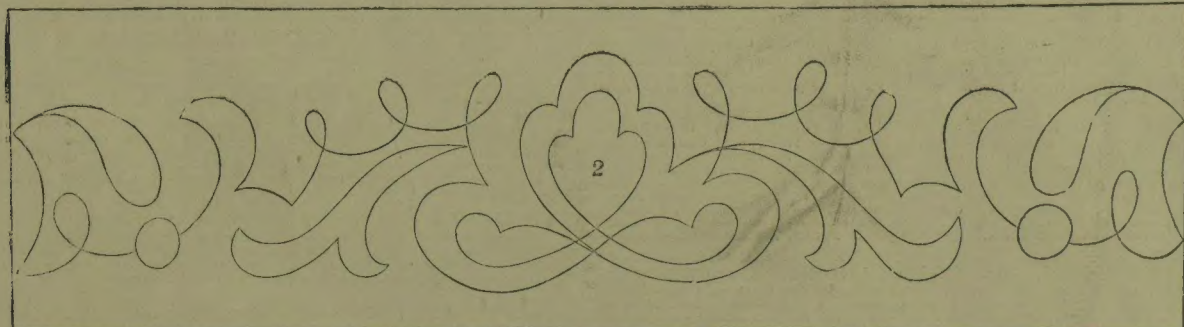
MOITIÉ DE LA PELOTE.

gros bleu ou vert Isly, doublés de satin blanc piqué, comme les capotes, sont extrêmement distingués. Les capotes de satin, garnies de rubans de velours épinglé, ont repris la place qu'elles occupaient l'hiver passé. On porte aussi des chapeaux de satin sans aucun autre ornement que des biais de satin posés à plat sur la passe et sur la calotte. Les longues boucles sont incommodes avec la forme de ces chapeaux, mais elle est charmante avec les bandeaux: le tour de tête devient alors indispensable. On en fait beaucoup en tulle illusion bouillonné,

ou en tulle ruché à deux rangs, entre lesquels l'on pose de loin en loin de petits velours ou de petits rubans de satin étroit, de couleur tranchant avec celle du chapeau.

Les bonnets sont très petits et très simples; les dentelles ne font pas de plis sur le front: on les garnit de rubans de taffetas découpés ou de velours, mais la blonde et les riches dentelles se marient aux fleurs.

Les robes se portent toujours longues; les corsages plats et busqués se couvrent



FOIS CE COUPON POUR LA BANDE DU PLOMB

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